Bellefonte Republican

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STRICKEN WITH GRIEF WOMAN TRIES SUICIDE

Mrs. Samuel Coble Takes Laudanum at Home on Spring St.

SAVED BY PHYSICIANS

Was Despondent Because Her Father Had Been Arrested—Timely Arrival of Doctors with Stomach Pump—Family Dispute Led to Trouble.

Overcome with grief because her father, William Cowell, had been arrested, Mrs. Samuel Coble, a pretty young woman of about 23 years of age, residing on South Spring street, last Sunday morning attempted to take her life by drinking laudanum The prompt arrival of Drs. Hayes and Rogers and the application of restoratives revived her and she soon was out of danger.

On Saturday night Mr. Cowell became engaged in some controversy with his son-in-law, Samuel Coble, with the result that a telephone message was sent to Chief of Police Dukeman. On the arrival of the latter Cowell dared him to arrest him. Seizing Cowell Chief Dukeman hustled him out into the street and then lodged him in the lockup.

On Sunday morning Cowell was released and returned to his home. On arriving there he noticed that something was wrong with his daughter. On demanding to know what was wrong she informed him that she had taken laudanum. Physicians were telephoned for and Dr. Rogers was the first to arrive. A few minutes later Dr. Hayes appeared. A stomach pump was applied and the young woman was given restoratives to overcome the effects of the poison. After some time she rallied and became stronger and finally was pronounced out of danger.

STOLE FARMERS' HOGS

Thieves Get Away With Five Porkers Near Altoona

Burglars entered an out building of J.M. Hutchison, at Red Bridge several days ago and stole five dressed hogs that had been placed there a few hours before, says the Altoona "Gazette."

When Hutchison went out to attend to his stock, he noticed the fresh track of wagon wheels in the barnyard. He was unable to account for the strange wagon having been on his premises until he went into the building where the dressed hogs had been hung up the evening previous.

Upon discovering the loss he traced the wagon as far as the road, where the tracks were lost. Hutchison at once came to town and reported the loss. The hogs had been butchered for market in Aloona. Certain parties in the neighborhood are suspected but no clue has been discovered yet that could be made the basis for an arrest. Whoever committed the burglary was evidently well aquainted with the place, and came prepared to take away what they knew to be in the building. With pork at the high price of the present time, the loss to Hutchison is very severe.

House Afire; Family Away.

While the family of Lee Brooks, of Linden Hall, were visiting friends at Pleasant Gap on Sunday, their home caught fire from an overheated stove. Fortunately William Walker happened to be there watering the stock at the time. He noticed a light in the house and breaking open a door succeeded, with the aid of other neighbors, in extinguishing the flames before much damage was done.

Odd fellows Celebrate.

Lumen Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Unionville, held a pleasant sociable on Saturday night in the lodge room at that place. About sixty members and their wives were in attendance. During the evening oysters and other refreshments were served and all present had a most enjoyable time.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Randolph & Tate, of Pine Grove Mills, having dissolved partnership, A. J. Tate will continue in the undertaking business at his store, on Water Street, that place. All calls promptly answered. Furniture repairing and upholstering done promptly. Commercial Phone.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaim- at the postoffice for the last week: Miss Rosy Crayton, J Hagmah, David Keller, E. B. King, Able Fashure, Horace Winegar. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that same have been advertised in "The Republican."

GREGG POST OFFICERS

Annual Election Held to Name Those to Serve for 1910.

At the regular meeting of Gregg Post, No. 95, Department G. A. R., held on Saturday night last, the annual election of officers resulted in the selection of the following:

Commander, Amos Garbrick.
Sr. Vice Commander, Joseph Alters.
Jr. Vice Commander, Herman Miller.
Surgeon, Monroe Armor.
Chaplain, James H. Dobbins
Officer of Day, John I. Curtin.
Officer of Guard, Charles Eckenroth.
Quartermaster, H. B. Pontius.
Trustee, S. H. Williams.
Representative, W. H. Musser.

The officers-elect will be installed at the first regular meeting next month, or January 8, and the usual custom of having refreshments for the "Old Vets" will no doubt be observed. S. H Williams is chairman of the Committee on Entertainment, and with his long experience as Commissary knows how to provide well for the "boys." Fall in line! January 8, 1910.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the the last week:

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to W. D. O'Brien, lot in Snow Shoe township, May 31, 1901, $75.

Rush Township School district to Sandy Ridge Fire Brick Co., tract land in Rush township, June 17, 1908, $50.

Charles M. Arney et ux to James I. Fetteroff, lot at Centre Hall, December 7, 1909, $400.

Jacob F. Harpster et ux to Charles M. Arney, lot at Centre Hall, March 31, 1893, $50.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to H. F. Kelley et al, lot at Snow Shoe, February 24, 1908, $60.

Ellen G. Gray et al to Annie Gray et al, tracts land in Half Moon, Patton and Taylor townships and Bellefonte borough August 25, $8,853.

Annie Gray et al to Samuel H. Gray, tracts land in Half Moon, Patton and Taylor townships and Bellefonte borough, August 25, 1909, $6420.

Enoch Hugg et ux to Henry Kline, tract land in Union township, March 3, 1909, $2300.

Henry Kline et ux to Enoch Hugg, tract land in Union township, March 3, 1909, $2300.

M. C. Spigelmeyer et baron to A. Walter, tract land in Millheim borough, December 3, 1909, $425.

T. B. Budinger et ux to William T. Vail, tract land in Snow Shoe, December 7, 1909, $750.

Margaret Riley to Grant Charles, lot in Boalsburg, October 29, 1909, $100.

M. J. Beck et baron to Grant Charles, tract land in Harris township. October 5, 1909, $30.

Margaret D. Grieb et baron to Kate I. Kemmerer, lot in State College, September 24, 1909, $500.

Philipsburg Coal & Land Co. to Eliaha J. Greek, tract land in Rush township, October 28, 1909, $50.

Jacob Solomon et ux to Mary E. Richards, tract land in Rush township, November 29, 1909, $40.

Meeting of State Grange.

The annual meeting of the State Grange will be held next week at State College and an interesting program has been planned. Over one thousand persons have engaged rooms for the week and several thousand are expected to attend the week's sessions. Worthy Master W. T. Creasy will deliver his annual address at the opening meeting on Tuesday, at 11 A. M. A public meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, at which addresses will be delivered by Leonard Rhone, Mr. Creasy and others. Wednesday afternoon will be given over to visiting the several departments of State College. On Wednesday evening degrees will be conferred. The degree of Flora will be conferred at that time. This is the sixth degree of the order and constitutes one of the most important ceremonial features of the State Grange.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Raymond Williamson Isabel Beates	Moshannon Pine Glenn
Robert G. Bailey Eleanor Houtz	Boalsburg State College
Boyd M. Stover Emma E. Haney	Madisonburg "
Dennis M. White Mary E. Weaver	State College Lemont
John I. Horton Lillian May Willoughby	Philipsburg "

FISH HATCHERIES SHOW BIG OUTPUT FOR 1909

Total Distribution During Year Was 1,144,361,264.

3,577,082 IN BELLEFONTE

Local Hatchery Shows Increase of 1,029,678 Over 1908 To Build New Trout Pond Next Summer—Board Considers Penn Creek Today.

The annual meeting of the State Board of Fishery Commission was held yesterday at the Bellefonte Fish Hatchery. The meeting was presided over by W. E. Meehan, Commissioner of Fisheries, who submitted his annual report which is to be forwarded to Governor Stuart.

The board usually holds its annual meeting at Harrisburg but it planned to meet at the Bush House today to consider the status of Penn Creek, as a trout stream, and accordingly arranged to transfer the annual meeting from Harrisburg to this place. In addition to Commissioner Meehan those attending yesterday's meeting included John Hamberger, of Erie; Henry C. Cox, of Wellsboro; Andrew R. Whitaker, of Phoenixville, and W. A. Leisenring, of Mauch Chunk.

The most interesting feature of Commissioner Meehan's report was the announcement that from December 1, 1908, to November 30, 1909, the total output of fish from the various hatcheries, including that located here, was 1,144,361,264. This output is the greatest in the history of the Pennsylvania Department of Fisheries and is divided as follows:

Corry, 4,239,300, as compared with 3,680,775 in 1908.

Erie, 244,139,245, as compared with 247,752,300 in 1908.

Bellefonte, 3,577,082, as compared with 2,547,404 in 1908.

Wayne, 481,880,900, as compared with 219,759,000 in 1908.

Torresdale, 156,851,182, as compared with 109,191,900 in 1908.

Union City, 161,750,030, as compared with 26,690,813 in 1908.

Crawford, 91,385,900, as compared with 51,554,500 in 1908.

Spruce Creek, 540,625, as compared wfth 772,500 in 1908.

Commissioner Meehan's report makes the interesting announcement that next summer it is intended to construct a trout pond at the Bellefonte hatchery similar to those built at Corry and Spruce Creek to care for female trout of three years old and over. This pond will nearly double the capacity of the Bellefonte hatchery for brook trout. The pond at Corry is nearly 300 feet long and 85 feet wide. That at Spruce Creek is not quite so large. The proposed pond for the Bellefonte hatchery will be about the size of that at Corry.

A strong declaration on the purification of streams is contained in Commissioner Meehan's report. On this subject he says:

"It has been the policy of Commissioner Meehan not to unduly press the owners of industrial establishments, while he has insisted that the law must be observed at the earliest possible moment. It has been his policy, which we approve, to point out to the owners of such places that it is to their financial advantage to obey the law. The wisdom of the course is illustrated by the fact that only five prosecutions had to be instituted since the operation of the new law, while two or three hundred concerns have put in suitable purification plants and many more are installing them. Public sentiment strongly demands the purification of our water supply in order that the fish may thrive and thus provide a bountiful supply of suitable food product that it may be used for domestic purposes and that it may be healthful. In each of the five cases in which prosecutions were made the owners or operators had positively refused to obey the law or inferentially did so by forcibly expelling the wardens from the property while they were there in the performance of their duty. In only one case has an appeal been asked for."

Fewer arrests were made in 1909 than in 1908 for violations of the fish law. This is attributed to several causes, including the abolition of the special warden system, the reduction in the force of regularly salaried wardens, due to an insufficient appropriation and an interval between May 1 and July when wardens were directed to warn rather than arrest so that the fishing public might become familiar with the new law. Of 387 persons arrested 336 were convicted and 17 were sent to jail in lieu of payment of fines.

READY FOR INSTITUTE

Annual Gathering of Centre County Teachers Next Week.

The time—Next week!

The place Garman's Opera House!

The occasion The County Institute!

Get busy. Go 'round and hear the instructive day talks and the splendid evening entertainments.

All the evening numbers are fine selections. Monday evening, Dr. Gabriel Maguire, the great Irish orator, of Cleveland, Ohio, will give his famous talk on "The Land and Game Where Roosevelt Hunts," This talk is full of interest and sparkles with wit and humor, brought out with the real, good Irish snack.

Tuesday evening, Dr. Byron W. King, of Pittsburg, will lecture on "All the World's a Stage." In this lecture, Dr King gives Shakespeare's view of the world and its people. He is one of the finest Shakesperian scholars and speakers in the country. Dr. King has been heard in almost every State in the Union and is highly popular wherever he goes.

On Wednesday evening, Spedon, the great cartoonist, of New York, with wit and humor and character sketchings. Spedon is a master artist. To see and hear him perform means that one is having an evening of real, first class entertainment. Go hear him and have your first full, hearty laugh of the year

And then the Roney Boys for Thursday evening. As a musical combination this is a gem. All who attend this entertainment will have a rare treat. This company is reckoned great at home and abroad. The youngsters are wonders in their several roles.

The price of admission, 25, 35 and 50 cents, is such as to make it possible for all to enjoy this series of splendid entertainments.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS

For Provisional and Professional Certificates.

County Superintendent David O. Etters has arranged the following schedule of examinations for the grade of provisional and professional certificates:

Examination for the grade of professional certificate will be held in the high school building, at Bellefonte, August 2, 1910. Teachers elegible for admission to this class will be notified of the fact. The examination will include English and German Literature; Pennsylvania, United States and general history; Commercial, physical and political geography; arithmetic, alegebra, physiology, spelling and the works included in the course of professional reading for the current year.

For examinations for provisional certificates the following is the schedule:

Port Matilda	Tuesday, May 17
Pine Grove	Thursday, May 19
Boalsburg	Friday, May 20
Hublersburg	Tuesday, May 24
Eagleville	Wednesday, May 25
Howard	Thursday, May 26
Millheim	Wednesday, June 1
Centre Hall	Thursday, June 2
Snow Shoe	Thursday, June 9
Bellefonte	Friday, June 17
Philipsburg	Friday, June 24
Bellefonte (Special)	Friday, July 8
Bellefonte "	Saturday, July 9
Bellefonte "	Monday Aug. 1

The examination in the theory of teaching will be based on the work embraced in the teachers' reading course for the year. Applicants failing at the regular examination may have a second trial on either July 8 or July 9, which dates are reserved for those only who desire to make a second effort. Applicants will not be admitted to more than two classes in one year, unless for special good reasons. Examinations will begin at 9 a. m.

To Hold Poultry Show.

The poultry department of State College, and the Centre County Poultry Association are cooperating in organizing a poultry show at State College during "Farmers' Week". The Association will award prize ribbons on all deserving classes represented and the awards will be made by Judge Wyle, of Telford. The members of the Association, The Buffalo Valley Poultry Association, and a number of individual breeders are cooperating with the department in securing entries and it promises to be a very successful feature. Breeders wishing to make exhibits should address at once J. L. Rinkle, Secretary of Centre County Poultry Association, Bellefonte, or Homer W. Jackson, Department of Poultry Husbandry, State College, for particulars.

Primaries January 22, 1910.

The County Commissioners have decided to have the Winter primaries held under the old system. The date for the primaries will be Saturday, January 22, 1910.

ILLUMINATED CLOCK OVER COURT HOUSE

Will Have Dials Over Four Feet in Diameter.

RUNS BY ELECTRICITY

Master Clock in Tower Will Operate Eight Additional Clocks Located in Court House Will Need Winding But Once in Eight Days.

An illuminated tower clock will be one of the features of the remodeled Court House. The clock will be constructed that it will be operated by electricity and the dials, which will be four feet, six inches, in diameter, will be brilliantly lighted so that one may learn the hour any time during the night. The contract for the clock, and also for one marble clock and seven smaller clocks, has been awarded by the County Commissioners to F. P. Blair & Co., the well known firm of jewellers and clock and watch makers.

That the large clock, in addition to being so arranged that it will display the hour during the night, will be a piece of remarkable mechanism is illustrated by the fact that the specifications and agreement guarantee that it shall run with a variation of not more than one minute a month. It will be necessary to wind the tower clock but once in eight days. The clock will operate the large bell now in place in the Court House tower.

The tower clock will be made finely throughout, with bronze wheels, cut gearing and steel pinions. A small dial is to be placed on it to show the position of the hands of the outside dials and also a second hand for close regulation. A safety catch will be placed on the pendulum to prevent the fall of the pendulum bell should the suspension spring break. The dials of the tower clock will be of plate glass, three eighths of an inch thick.

To the tower will be attached an electrical device making it the master clock for operating the marble clock and the seven secondary clocks which will be located in various parts of the Court House. The seven secondary clocks will have dials from twelve to fourteen inches in diameter and will be enclosed in cases of wood.

The tower clock is to be guaranteed free from defects for five years. The secondary clocks are guaranteed for three years.

An Honor List, Indeed.

Walter Camp, noted as a football expert, has prepared an "honor list" of football players whose work in the recent season was such as to entitle them to especial distinction. He places seven or more Yale men on this list. Virtually every university and college in the country, with the conspicuous exception of State College and Cornell, receives some recognition. State College presented an eleven this year which knocked the spotts off pretty nearly everything in sight. In Vorhis and one or two others State's team had star players, recognized and classed as such by the leading sporting writers of Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. Camp, in his honor list, studiously ignores this fact. His action is so indefensible as to amaze sporting authorities. State College athletes need have no regrets on being excluded from any list which is not founded on fairness and which denies to men laurels honestly won.

Will Send a Missionary.

Much interesting and instructive information in regard to foreign missions was given at the men's meeting and supper at the Methodist Episcopal Church, last Thursday evening. The reports on missionary work were made by the delegates to the recent convention of laymen, at Harrisburg. Rev. C. C. Shuey, was one ot those to talk on the subject. It is understood that he plans supporting a missionary in some foreign field. Others to give brief talks during the evening included Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts, Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Wilcox, Rev. C. W. Winey, Samuel B. Miller and William Tressler,

MRS. SARAH CARTWRIGHT.

Mrs. Sarah Cartwight, for many years a resident of Rush township, died on Monday night at the home of John Stonebraker, at Clover Run. Her death was due to general debility. Mrs. Cartwright was 84 years old and was born near Buffalo Run.

JOHN MUSSER DEAD

Well Known Resident of Pine Grove Mills Passes Away.

After an illness of many months, during which period he suffered from stomach trouble, John Musser breathed his last at 3.30 o'clock Sunday morning at his late home on Main Street, Pine Grove Mills. He was a son of the late William and Catherine Musser, who were pioneer settlers on the Branch and who spent their days on the well known Musser place where Elmer C. now resides. It was at this place that John was born on December 13, 1831. He spent his boyhood days on the farm with his parents. On November 22, 1860, he was married to Miss Catherine M. Dale, of Oak Hall, and to this union three sons and one daughter were born, as follows: Alfred J. Musser, of Clearfield, Asst. Supt. of the Clearfield Bituminous Coal Co.; Linn D. Musser and Mrs. R. M. Krebs, of Pine Grove Mills, and Elmer C Musser, living on the old home farm.

The Musser home was one of the most hospitable to be found, the table was one of full and plenty and everybody was accorded a warm welcome. Mr. Musser was a man of fine personality and carried his age remarkably well. He was a good story-teller and loved a joke and this with many other pleasing traits made his company much sought after by a wide circle of friends.

During his lifetime Mr. Musser was recognized as a successful farmer and stock raiser. About ten years ago he left the old farm and removed to his home on Main Street for a well deserved rest. It was at that place that he spent the last years of his life

In his early youth Mr. Musser became a member of the Lutheran church and remained steadfast in its teachings to the time of his death. He took an active part in religious work, serving as elder and trustee of the church and superintendent of the Sunday School. Aside from this he took a deep interest in everything concerning the welfare of the community in which he lived. A prominent granger he served for many years as chaplain of Centre Grange, P. of H., No 254.

Of his father's large family but one sister, Mrs. B. F. Stover, of Altoona, and one brother, Squire William H. Musser, of Bellefonte, survive. Deceased was a brother-in-law of Clement and A. A. Dale, of Bellefonte.

The funeral was held on Tuesday, interment being made in the new cemetery. The services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr Shutts. assisted by Rev. C. T. Aiken, of Selinsgrove.

ANDREW J. SWARTZ.

Death on Friday last removed one of Pleasant Gap's aged and most respected farmers when Andrew J. Swartz passed away after an illness of several weeks. Heart failure caused his death. Mr. Swartz was about 72 years of age and for the last eleven years resided at Pleasant Gap. He is survived by a widow and the following children: Elmer, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Robert Kline, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Musser and Mrs. Johnson, of Altoona. The funeral was held on Monday, with services at the Lutheran church, of which Mr. Swartz was a member. Rev. Mr. Stonecypher conducted the services. Interment was made in the Pleasant Gap cemetery.

WILLIAM T. CANNAN.

After an extended illness, attended with a general collapse in health, William Thomas Cannan, of Tyrone, died last Friday at the Harrisburg hospital. Deceased was a highly respected citizen of Tyrone and was a foreman of painters for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. He was born at Stormstown, July 1, 1853, and spent his boyhood days at that place and also at Port Matilda. He removed to Tyrone in 1872 and engaged with the Pennsylvania Railroad Comany, remaining with that company to the time of his death. In addition to a widow Mr Canan is survived by several children, including W. Dean Cannan, a student at State College.

MRS. PHILIP BROWER.

Mrs. Philips Brower died at 3 o'clock on Saturday at her home, about three miles northeast from Unionville. She was well and favorably known among a large circle of friends who mourn her death. She had been ill but about one week, death being due to double pneumonia. Mrs. Brower's maiden name was Watson. She was a sister of Thomas and Henry Watson, both residing in Union township. She is survived by a husband and two daughters, Mrs. Joseph Alexander, of Runville, and a second daughter living in Union township.

D. SCOTT PECK.

D. Scott Peck, of Lock Haven, died suddenly on Monday morning at Runville, where he was employed as a lumber counter and scaler by Fleight & Grieco, who are engaged in lumber operations for the Glen Harris Lumber Co. Heart failure caused his death.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD BOY SHOOTS HIS MOTHER

Terrible Tragedy at Rauchtown, Clinton County.

FOUND GUN ON TABLE

Child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Welshans Picks up Loaded Gun and it is Accidentally Discharged—Woman Leaves Five Children.

A loaded gun, left lying for a few minutes on the kitchen table by Charles Welshans, of Rauchtown, Clinton County, proved too great an attraction for his four-years-old boy to resist, and the latter, unnoticed by his parents, who were both in the room, began playing with it. The gun was discharged, the load entering the hip of Mrs. Welshans, digging a hole the size of a dollar and splintering into the bone. The unfortunate woman died at 10.30 Friday morning.

The accident happened on Thursday afternoon about 3.30 o'clock at the Welshans home, says the Lock Haven "Express" Mr. Welshans intended going Thursday evening to the home of a neighbor, to help butcher. He was taking with him his gun, which he had often shown to the children when it was empty, permitting them to snap the trigger back and forth A short time before he intended leaving the house Will, a 10-year-old son, said:

"Father, why don't you put the cartridges in the gun now? Then you will be all ready when you want it."

It was against Mr. Welshans' custom to have the gun loaded around the house, but as he was just ready to start, after putting on his hunting coat, he decided to follow the boy's suggestion and loading the gun, placed it on the table.

Mrs. Welshans was working in the room, getting bread ready to put into the oven Her husband turned his back on the table and was putting on h s coat, talking to his wife as he did so, when Byron, the little four-year-old son, toddled around to the table and began playing with the trigger, as he had been accustomed to do when his father held the gun. Suddenly there was a report and Mrs Welshans sank to the floor, with a gaping hole in her left hip, spouting out blood.

Dr. Welker was summoned as hurriedly as possible, but could do nothing unaided and Dr. Goodman, of Jersey Shore, was sent for. The woman was in such a critical condition that it was impossible to probe for the bullet, or even remove the particles of clothing which had been carried along into the wound. All Thursday night she would pass from one swoon into another, and Friday morning death relieved her of her sufferings.

The unfortunate woman was aged thirty-two years. Besides her husband five children survive her, the youngest only eight months old. The child who did the shooting is next to the youngest

The Pennsylvania Dinner.

The Eleventh Annual Dinner of the Pennsylvania Society was given in the Waldorf-Astoria, New York on Saturday Evening, December 11th, in special honor of the Pennsylvanians in the Cabinet of President Taft. Secretary of State Knox, Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh, and Attorney General Wickersham were the three chief guests of honor. These gentleman are all native Pennsylvanians, although Mr. MacVeagh having long been identified with the State of Illinois, and Mr. Wickersham with the State of New York, both actually represent these States in the Cabinet. The dinner proved to be one of the most notable of the season. Commader Peary was received into honorary membership and the gold medal of the Society was awarded to Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the distinguished Shakespearian scholar of Philadelphia.

Famous Puzzles.

The puzzle corner of "The Philadelphia Press" is as interesting and popular as ever. It is a regular feature every Sunday, and the contest is open to everybody. One hundred American hunting flags are distributed every week to the succesful contestants. Flags are 36 inches wide by 60 inches long. The stripes are sewed, not printed in fast colors. The prize Jig Saw puzzles are interesting to grown-ups as well as to the little ones. They are a great fad and amuse for hours. Order "The Philadelphia Press" and solve the puzzles.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you, Sold by C.M . Parrish.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulaters operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

PROBE TELEPHONE RATES

State Railroad Commission to Inquire into Service Charges.

On the heels of the announcement of the big telephone merger, which takes in the Commercial in which there are many stockholders in Centre County, comes the information that the State Railroad Commission will shortly investigate rates charged for telephone service in Pennsylvania.

A number of local stockholders in the Commercial, or American Union Company of New York, express their determination to refuse to turn in their shares on the proposed basis, namely, $10 a share for the common, and $20 a share for the preferred stock. It is understood that a majority of the stock was assured for the deal before announcement of the proposed merger or sale was made from Harrisburg.

Telling of the contemplated inquiry into telephone rates by the State Railroad Commission, a Harrisburg dispatch says:

One of the matters which will engage the attention of the State Railroad commission during the coming year will be the inquiry into rates charged for telephone service in Pennsylvania. This investigation, which was ordered by the last Legislature, will come at a time when big things are going on in telephone and telegraph circles and bids fair to attract much attention. Incidentally, the inquiry will be made one of the most exhaustive ever attempted in the State and the Commission will doubtless have it made by experts

The Commission's time has been taken up very much of late by the complex Pittsburg trolley situation and the numberless rate cases which have been pouring in on it, but within a short time it is believed that the investigation will be set on foot.

The resolution, as understood about the Capitol, calls for an investigation of the broadest scope, stipulating that the rates in every township shall be gone into and the data collated for the information of the State lawmakers, so that restrictive legislation may be taken up if required. It also provides that such bills as may remedy the situation where it is found that companies are taking unfair advantage of the public in rates are to be prepared.

For some time the resolution has been on the calendars of the Commission and it is believed that it will name experts to look into the matter, full authority being conferred upon it to take such action if the commissioners see fit.

Incurable Heart Disease Soon Cured,

By the Great Specialist in Treating Weak Hearts, FRANKLIN MILES, M. D., LL. B.

Who Will Send $2. 50 Worth of Special Treatment and New Book Free.

To demonstrate the remarkable curative powers of his new and complete Special Personal Treatments for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering spells, puffing of the ankles or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send free, to every afflicted person, $2.50 worth of treatmeant. The worst cases soon relieved.

These treatments are the result of 30 years' extensive research and remarkable success in treating various ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, which often complicates each case. So astonishing are the results of his treatment that he does not hesitate to offer all afflicted persons a two pound Trial Treatment free.

Certainly nothing could be more generous. Few physicans have confidence n their treatments. There is no reason why all afflicted persons should not avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never have such an opportunity again. Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart failure.

Mr. H. Bennet, Loganport, Ind., cured after five prominent physicians failed. Mrs. Alice Verdenbury, Mason, Mich, cured after many failed. Mr. P. W. Runyan, Spencer, Iowa, after 3 failed. Mr. L. A. Prout, Lisbon Falls, Me., after 12 failed. Mrs. Mary DeHart. Greenville, Pa., after 11 failed. Mrs. C. E. Smith. Wayne. Mich., after 3 failed. Mrs. Elizebeth Boal. Eaglesport. O., after 4 had failed. Other cures can be had failed your state on request. Many cured after 5 to 15 physicians and professors had pronounced them "incurable."

Send to Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. H., 480 to 490 Main St., Ekhart, Indiana, at once, for Heart Book, Examination Chart, Opinion and Free Treatment. Describe your disease.

Don't suffer with Sprains, Strains, Bruises or Pains, but use BLOODINE RHUEMATIC LINIMENT and you will be relieved in a minute, 25c and 50c a bottle. The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

Hawk! Hawk! Hawk! your life away if you prefer to rather than curing that terrible case of catarrh by taking Bloodine, which will cure you. Large bottles 50c, sample mailed free for 10c The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."-- Hon. John R. Garret, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

MEN SIGN FOR SUFFRAGE

Experiences of a Suffragist Who Got Feminine Rebuffs.

"If women do not get the suffrage in this county," said an enthusiastic young suffragist the other day to a New York Sun reporter, "it will be their own fault. I have been canvassing this town and others with petitions for a constitutional amendment that will enable women to vote and fix things up for us generally, and you would be surprised at the number of men who signed that petition and the number of women who refused to sign it.

"The men sign through good nature and disinclination to refuse a pretty girl a favor. I don't believe they are a bit convinced, for they so often shrug their shoulders and smile and say as they sign: 'Well, I don't see why you should not vote if you want to, but are you sure you want to?" or, "Oh, yes, I will sign, but this isn't going to do any good.'

"They sign, and that is the main thing. Often a man has signed and then his wife has refused, and it makes me stop and wonder if we really do deserve to vote.

"When the ladies are not out and on for as they generally take on superior airs, they are 'not interested,' 'wouldn't if they could,' 'really don't care to sign,' etc. The very worst I ever ran up against on this subject are the ladies of the Eastern Shore. They freeze you with a look as soon as it is mentioned and really succeed in making you feel though you were an outcast and not fit for decent society.

"The folks who are really interested and sign any old petition on the subject are the people in the few Western States where equal suffrege is the law, though some of them were a bit puzzled and did not understand why a petition was necessary, when women could vote just the same as men 'if they want to.' That 'if they want to' element is what is going to hinder the fruition of our efforts. However, these folks signed readily and gladly when it was explained to them that the petition was for national and State suffrage.

"I had an amusing little experience in Colorado Springs. I went into a little grocery kept by a middle-aged couple from Tennessee. I presented the petition to the lady first and she shook her little gray curls and said emphatically, 'I'm dead ag'in-it.'

"But, perhaps your husband—' started to say, when her husband interrupted, his bristly hair almost standing on end.

" 'No, indeed!' he said. 'I ain't voted sence I been in this State. Long as women folks kin vote, I don't.' "

THIS IS CERTAIN

The Proof That Bellefonte [illegible] Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kindey Pills cure permanently.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

Mrs. John Fisher, 51 S. Water Street Bellefonte Pa., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills just as highly today as I did three years ago when I gave a public statement in their favor. A member of my family procured Doan's Kidney Pills from Green's Pharmacy Co. and received prompt and permanent relief through their use from an attack of kidney complaint. I have also taken Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and pains through my kidneys and they have always had the same good effect. You are welcome to publish this statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N Y, sole agents for the United States

Remember the name—Doan's and take no other

Notice.

Taken upon, on the sixth day of December, A. D., 1909, straying and trespassing upon the improved and inclosed lands of the subscriber, in Snow Shoe township; Centre County, on which he resides, a YEARLING CALF (heifer,) red and white over the shoulder, white star in the face. The owner is required to prove his property in the said stray, pay the damages done, all reasonable charges and the cost of keeping; otherwise such stray will be sold, and proceedings be had in the case as provided by law. Joe Panik

December 11, A. D., 1909 Box 42
12-16-3t, Clarence

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pains and heals the hurts.

Famous boneless bacon for sale at Sechler's. Try it. tf

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned Executor of Eliza J. Walker late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Bellefonte Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, January 11th, 1910 at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following real estate:

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at corner of lot No. 3 Bush's Brown Row owned by party of first part (George T. Bush) and the street running back in a northwesterly direction one hundred and fifty feet along line of said lot to a post at corner; thence in a southwesterly direction fifty feet to a post; thence along lot No. 5 belonging to party of the first part in a southeasterly direction one hundred and fifty feet to a post; thence along public road or street in a northeasterly direction one hundred and fifty feet to the place of the beginning, and being known as lot No. 4 in Bush's Brown Row. Thereon erected a three story frame dwelling house (See Deed Rec. Vol. 6 page 80)

There will also be sold at the same time and place the household goods of the decedent.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent to be paid when the property is knocked down to the bidder; forty per cent upon the confirmation of the sale and delivery of deed and the balance in one year from said confirmation; said balance to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest at six per cent from date. The purchaser, however, to have the right and privilege of paying the entire purchase price upon the confirmation of the sale and delivery of the deed.

The purchase price for the personal property to be paid when the same is knocked down to the bidder.

W. HARRISON WALKER, Att'y for the Estate
C. C SHUEY, Executor.
12-16-3t Bellefonte, Pa.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. Estate of George W. Harper, late of Ferguson Township, Centre County.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the above Court to distribute funds in the hands of the Administrator of the said estate, to and among those legally entitled ther to, will meet the parties in interest, or so many as choose to appear, at the office of the Auditor, East High Street, Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, January 11, A. D., 1910, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock A M., when and where all persons having any claim to any portion of the said estate may appear or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

JAMES C. FURST.
12-16-3t Auditor.

Auditor's Notice

In the Matter of the Estate of Jane B. Pearce, late of Potter Township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of C P Dewes, Administrator, to and among the parties legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Monday, January 10, 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his law offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa. when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER, Auditor.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Christian Buck, late of Unionville borough deceased

Letters testamentary on the estate of Christian Buck, late of Unionville borough, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Daniel Buck and Katherine Buck residing in Fleming, Centre county, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims on deceased will make known the same without delay.

HARRY KELLER, Att'y for estate. DANIEL BUCK, KATHERINE BUCK, Executors, Fleming, Pa.

Baked Men.

Workers in porcelain factories are literally baked, but by some miracle they remain sufficiently underdone to live. At least if they are not quite baked they endure a stronger heat than that which browns the Sunday sirloin. The furnaces wherein porcelain is finished are kept at the fiercest heat used in any industry. A chain of workmen, their heads and bodies swathed in fireproof garments, take the finished pieces from the fire one at a time and pass them to the cooling room. The man at the head of this chain—he who stands nearest the furnace—can only work in five minute shifts. In his interims of rest he lies on a mattress drinking glass after glass of ice water from the hands of a small boy. At lunchtime all about the chain of men steaks grill.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Why Joyner Left Home.

"Are you ready to receive the obligations?" asked the most upright supreme hocus pocus of the Order of Hoot Owls.

"I am," said the candidate firmly.

"Then take a sip of this prussic acid, place your right hand in this pot of boiling lead, rest your left hand upon this revolving buzzsaw, close your eyes and repeat after me"—

Early next morning shreds of Joyner's clothing were found upon the bushes and trees all along the road to Pottsville, thirty miles distant, and at Scrabbletown, sixty miles away. He was reported still headed west.—Judge's Library.

Easy Method.

"Henry," said Mrs. Gloonip at dinner, looking down at her watch, but speaking to Mr. Gloonip on the other side of the table, "my watch hasn't varied a second in a week."

"Remarkable!" said Mr. Gloonip. "How did you get it to vary so little?"

"I broke the mainspring."

Tanning.

Johnny—Don't they use bark to tan hides with, pa? Father—Yes, my son, but if you ask any more questions this evening you'll find that a slipper does just as well.

A Mean Comment.

The Man—She looks nice enough to eat. The Woman—M-yes; plain food seems to appeal to some people.—London Illustrated Bits.

How He Paid His Fine.

Pat Kelly, the owner of the only jaunting car in the village, went on a spree and was sentenced to a fine of 20 shillings or seven days in jail. Kelly chose the latter.

Now, the prison was ten miles away, and the only possible means of getting a prisoner there was by driving. As Kelly himself had the only car in the place, there was nothing to do but to hire it. For some time the constable and his prisoner haggled over the terms.

Kelly stuck out firmly for 30 shillings, to be paid in advance, and at last the constable had to consent to the extortion. Accordingly they drove off and without any misadventures arrived at the prison. When they had alighted Kelly suddenly informed his companion that he had changed his mind, as the prison wasn't a decent looking place, and would pay the fine.

He thereupon drew out the 30 shillings he had received, counted out the 20 shillings and paid them over to the inspector. Then, jumping on his car, he drove away, leaving the constable to walk back.

A House In Pompeii.

In the exhumation of Pompeii one house was discovered which was evidently being repaired when the volcanic storm that overwhelmed the city hurled it to the ground. Painters, decorators and cleaners must have been busy at the very moment of the catastrophe. Painters' pots and brushes and workmen's tools were scattered all over the house. Telltale spots of whitewash starred wall and floor. Such domestic implements as pots and kettles had been bundled up in a corner all by themselves. There was a bronze dish in waiting before the oven and on the dish a sucking pig ready to be baked. But the oven was already engaged with its full complement of bread. So the pig had to wait. It, however, never entered the oven after all, and the loaves were not taken out. They had remained where placed to bake, it is calculated, close upon 2,000 years. There were twenty-three of them, rather crusty, of course, and somewhat dark colored, but otherwise perfectly preserved.

A Foolish Question.

A reader of the New York World writes to that paper to ask whether it is proper for a young man to send candy to a girl whom he has met but once. What a question! Why, most young men begin handing a girl taffy as soon as they are introduced to her.—Washington Post.

What's Watts?

The Mayor—Watts' wife is a suffragette.

The Colonel—What's Watts?

"A sufferer."—Smart Set.

Those who attain any excellence commonly spend life in one common pursuit, for excellence is not gained upon easier terms.

A HOLDUP

This terrible highwayman is merely demanding that Santa Claus scatter a few subscriptions to this newspaper around as Christmas presents. *Not a bad sort of gift, either.*

Will burn lamp out dry without moving the wick

Without soot, smoke or odor.

"Family Favorite" LAMP OIL

Lamp troubles generally mean poor oil. "FAMILY FAVORITE" does away with them all; burns with a steady, white light with flat or round, large or small burner.

Served to you out of the original barrel direct from our refineries.

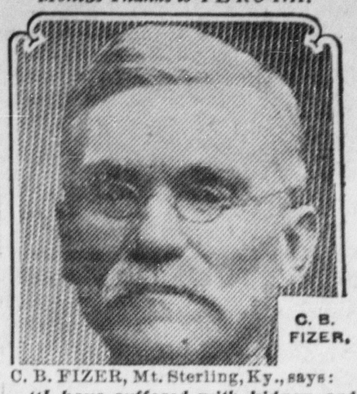
Your dealer recommends it. Ask him.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, - - PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



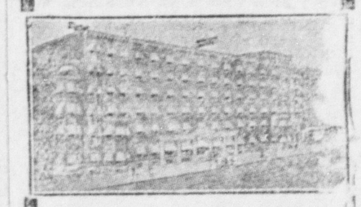
C. B. FIZER.

C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.
One cafe and cuisine priced hotel of reputation in consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

Pain Weakens

Headache, rheumatism, neuralgia, or pains of any nature weaken the system—they are a strain upon the nerves. Almost instant relief can be obtained by taking Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills, and without any bad after-effects. Take one on first indication of an attack—it will ward it off. They are a pleasant little tablet, sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25 cents; never sold in bulk.

"I was subject to constant headaches for a period of four years. At times I was almost unfitted for the work in which I am engaged, that of station agent. Through the advice of a friend I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that follow a continual mental strain. They have done for me all that is claimed for them."

O. L. RUSSELL, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Battle Creek, Ia.

"I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for a year now for neuralgia and find there is nothing like them. They surely have been a blessing to me." MRS. M. J. HAMILTON, Upper Alton, Ills.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

$100 Rward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's family Pills for constipation.

De itt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for anything where salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

BLOODINE LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headaches, Billiousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation, 25c a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc.' Boston, Mass.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. They purify the blood, and restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store

SOME EARNEST HOLIDAY DON'TS

DON'T think that you are too poor to keep Christmas. You can't be so poor as all that.

Don't spend so much on Christmas that you can't get even with the butcher and grocer until March.

Don't give presents that are a pleasure for ten minutes and a burden and a worry for ten years.

Don't, young women, buy neckties for your men folk; don't encourage them in being bigger guys than necessary.

Don't give a drum to the children of your enemy who works nights. A watchman's rattle is just as good, and it is cheaper.

Don't give your wife something she doesn't care for just because you want it yourself. This "don't" works the other way just as well.

Don't forget that a basket of fruit or a box of flowers is just as nice a present in many cases as something that will last a good deal longer.

Don't try to find the price marks on the gifts you receive. If the gifts are worth having they mean something above dollars and cents.

Don't forget the Bob Cratchits and the Tiny Tims—that is, unless you are unregenerate Old Scrooge, in which case forgetfulness can be explained.

Don't put off everything to the last, because you had better for the joy of your friends give nothing than wear yourself out and be as cross as two sticks wher the blessed day comes.

Don't waste any of your pity on the long haired youths who lie at the bottom of the heap in football scrimmages. You will need all your pity for yourself in the rush at the holiday counter.

Don't check off each gift you receive against each present that you gave and calculate whether you made or lost. Christmas is not the time to be any smaller or meaner than you can help.

Don't oppress children who are satiated to sadness with toys already by giving them more. There are other ways of making them happy, or if there are not it is because they are spoiled with many pleasures and are the most pitiful beings alive. In that case let them try doing something for poor children, who are blessed in powers of enjoyment, and see if the capacity won't prove catching.

Don't neglect, if you are a woman, to lay in a stock of some simple things like handkerchiefs and sachet bags for unexpected emergencies if you like to meet various people with a reasonable token.

Don't set your own happiness up as the chief thing to be looked out for at Christmas time. Try to make other people happy and forget yourself, then you will be surprised to see how really happy you are.

Don't give a book to a man with a big library or a picture to the man who makes a specialty of the fine arts unless you know pretty well what he wants. Ten to one he'd rather do the buying of such things for himself.

Don't write your name or anybody else's on cards if you send them. No one can keep a lot of such truck, and it is often highly convenient just to send them on their travels to carry Christmas greeting to other people. And why not?—Buffalo Express.

Hawaiian Christmas.

Birds are singing everywhere,
Happy, merry Christmas!
Flowers are showing beauties rare,
Merry, happy Christmas!
Here in ocean girdled home,
Here in pleasant tropic zone,
'Neath a glorious summer sun
Cometh merry Christmas.

Day which giveth joy to all,
Happy, merry Christmas!
Poor and rich and great or small
Merry, happy Christmas!
Day when angel voices call
Praise to him, the Lord of all,
And peace, good will, to mankind fall
On every merry Christmas.

Santa Claus comes here alway
Every merry Christmas,
Sans the reindeer, sans the sleigh
Of the lang syne Christmas.
Here is neither frost nor snow,
Here but pleasant trade winds blow,
Here is paradise below
And a merry Christmas.

Hawaii's homes send forth today
"A merry, happy Christmas!"
To the loved ones far away,
"A happy, merry Christmas!"
May the God child's natal day
Be a happy one alway,
From sorrow free and every way
A merry, merry Christmas!
—Paradise of the Pacific.

For the Iconoclast.

Don't let your little ones into the secret that Santa Claus is an impostor. Let them figure out for themselves how a fat man with a big pack can get into the parlor grate through the chimney of a modern house heated by steam. Imagination is a quality desirable to cultivate.

A Timely Caution.

Don't give any one bric-a-brac or pictures unless you are morally sure you know his taste. Presents that must be displayed are apt to be a great strain on the affections. No matter how the receiver may hate them, he must father them and deface his rooms with them or insult the giver. Now, a book, for instance, even if the receiver doesn't like it and doesn't want it, can be tucked away among other books and forgotten, but an ugly vase we have always with us—at least till we can smash it.

MAGIC MANNERS.

They Are Not to Be Learned In Books of Etiquette.

What a delicate and accurate little portrait of the gracious woman the wise Emerson has sketched in these words:

"Are there not women who fill our vase with wine and roses to the brim, so that the wine runs over and fills the house with perfume; who inspire us with courtesy, who unloose our tongues and we speak, who anoint our eyes and we see?"

One can imagine such a woman stepping softly about her home, leaving order and beauty behind her footsteps; by her tact and graciousness inspiring all her household to gentle manners and wit and wisdom.

Outside her home she is no less a power for sweetness and light. Never is she guilty of the wrong word or the false act. She rings true. There is no self consciousness about her. People are instantly at ease in her presence. Her chair is indeed a throne and holds a queen, but a queen so benignant that under her smiles all mortals blossom out into unwonted powers and brilliance.

The manners of this kind of women are not to be learned in books of etiquette. One may study all the rules in the book and have the formula of correct conduct by heart and yet never faintly approach the dignity and poise and gracious kindliness which illuminates all that she does and says.

The finest manners any woman could have are a result of heart and character. The dignity which fine manners involve is merely a proper self respect. Poise, that most essential quality of the well bred woman, is merely a serene tranquillity of mind which "leaves hurry to slaves"—hurry of either speech or action.

Politeness or the deference to others which good manners insist upon is that kindness of heart, gentleness and benevolence which ought to rule every just woman's dealings with others.

Write those down in your memory—self respect, tranquillity and deference. You could not have a better code whereby to adjust your conduct. Such manners are not put on and off like a coat. They cling round one like a perpetual aroma, making life at home or at business as gracious as life in society.

MODERN DRESS UGLY.

William Morris' Daughter Talks About Clothes and Art.

Miss May Morris, daughter of William Morris, who recently arrived from England to lecture on arts and crafts in this country, is not going to say anything about woman suffrage unless she is "goaded to it by questions."

"I am with the suffragists," she said when seen recently in New York city. "I marched in the procession before the great meeting at which your countrywoman, Mrs. Chapman Catt, spoke in London. Do I think we shall get the ballot soon? I am such a hermit that I cannot say, but I do hope we shall, for then we can stop hearing and talking about it and can talk about something worth while."

Miss Morris was her father's pupil and co-worker, and since his death, in the workshops in her home near London, she has gone on designing and making things with her hands. During the last few years she has produced a great deal of jewelry. One of her lectures is to be on "Jewels."

"Jewels fascinate me," she said, "not diamonds—I don't care for diamonds nor opals—but most other stones I love to work in. I think the Greek jewelry is most beautiful for the simplicity of its designs. French ornaments do not appeal to me."

Another of the lectures will be on "Design In Dress." Miss Morris designs her own clothes mostly, but she doesn't do it for other people. "I don't believe I should like to bump up against their idiosyncrasies," she said. "Many of the things worn by women today are hideous. Every woman's dress ought to express herself, but for that she would really have to make her own things.

Very individual in appearance is this daughter of William Morris—tall and spare, with large blue eyes, a grave, pale face and long, nervous hands. Her curly dark hair was hidden under a black veil. The severe black tailor suit had one characteristic touch—some curious chased silver buttons—and at her neck was a large silver brooch which she made herself.

Use For Hubby's Old Beaver.

A curious use for old top hats has recently been discovered by a retired hat manufacturer. The fine vases shown in the photograph and apparently made of finely worked metal

ORNAMENTS MADE FROM HATS.

are in reality composed of the innermost shellac bases of old or disused hats. The material after having been cut into strips was worked into shape by means of a hot iron, the ornamentation being arrived at in a similar way. The finished effect is quite stunning.

THE LION'S SHARE.

A Rivalry In Love and the Way It Was Ended.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

It was their first summer out of college, and they had always been chums. But now a girl had come between them.

"You can't have her, David," Carrington had said when Royal had told him. "I love her, and I'm not going to let you get her."

David Royal looked at his friend steadily. Then he said: "Did you ever think, Victor, that you always came out ahead at school—that you always took the lion's share? But it was because I let you, not always because you deserved it. I gave up the scholarship to you because I had more money and needed it less. I didn't care then, and I didn't care when the faculty selected you for that experimental trip to South America. I wanted to go, and my chance was as good as yours, but when I knew how set you were on it I simply said I had other plans, and the trip came to you. But this time it's different."

Carrington laughed easily. "Oh, you were always a trump, Daisy," he said. "You're a friend worth having. But you can't have the little girl."

"Can't I?" Royal asked, and something in his tone made Carrington look at him sharply. "See here," he demanded, "you haven't asked her?"

"No, I haven't, but I'm going to."

Carrington shrugged his shoulders. "I don't like to say it, Daisy, but I think she likes me best."

Royal clasped his arms about his knees and looked out toward the sea.

"If she should not care to marry me," David said, "I should take one of those steamers and sail and sail and try to forget, Victor."

"If she should not care for me," Carrington said, "I should find another girl."

Royal's eyes flashed. "Do you see now why I won't let you have her?" he asked. "Because you won't make her happy, because she must marry a man who will be constant till he dies."

"Oh, I'd be constant enough," Carrington said, "but that isn't the question now. The question is to get her. And again—I don't like to say it, Daisy, but you aren't exactly a lady's man."

"No, thank heaven," was the succinct reply.

"Well, we won't fight over it," said Carrington. He rose and stretched his tall figure to its full height. And, standing there with the wind blowing his fair hair, the smaller man was forced to admit his beauty and fascination.

And, as if to voice his thoughts, some one said behind them, "Are you worshiping the sun god?"

Carrington turned, and there was Dulcie—Dulcie, the desire of both of their hearts.

"You look like a young brave worshiping," she repeated as she sat down on the grass beside Royal and spread out her rosy flounces.

Carrington laughed. "I would rather worship you."

"I came over to tell you," she said "that we leave tonight. Father's rheumatism is worse, and we are going to a sanitarium, and he wants you two to come up to the hotel for a farewell dinner. He's going to have everything that's indigestible, from lobster to Camembert. It's a case of eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we diet."

They laughed, and Carrington said: "I'm glad you wore that gown. You look like a rose."

But David said nothing, and Dulcie asked abruptly, "A penny for your thoughts?"

"They have flown on the wings of the wind," David told her.

"Daisy is dreaming of a girl. He's in love, Miss Carew," laughed Carrington.

Dulcie caught her breath. "In love?"

"Yes. And I'll bet he won't get her."

Royal turned suddenly and looked at his friend. "Please," he said, and his voice was stern, "don't bring her into the conversation. And you needn't bet. I don't dare hope that I can win her."

A shadow lay deep in Dulcie's eyes. "You are talking in riddles," she said. "Are you really in love?"

"He really is," Carrington interposed. "You must tell me about it." Dulcie tried to speak lightly.

"Perhaps," David said, "you won't care to listen."

As the two men walked to the clubhouse where they were spending the week end Carrington said lazily: "It's up to us to tell Dulcie tonight. You'll be offering me congratulations in the morning, David."

But David's eyes met his squarely. "Don't be too sure, Victor," he said.

But Carrington was so sure that after dinner he took Dulcie down to the beach for a walk, while David and their host smoked on the terrace.

And, in spite of the witchery of waves and moonlight, Dulcie refused him.

David knew what had happened when his friend threw himself into a chair beside him and did not try to see Dulcie alone again.

He did not dream, however, that Carrington would exact from him any further sacrifice for friendship's sake. But that night as they sat together on the beach under the stars Carrington said: "Old fellow, I don't see how I am going to live without her. Let me have another chance before you ask her."

Something of the love that he had felt for the boy, Victor, for whom he had given up honors at school and college, surged into David's heart.

"If she loves me," he said simply, "I can wait. I'll give you another chance, Victor."

But he did not know what his temptation was to be.

Dulcie came down to the beach next morning for her early dip, and in her bathing suit of soft, shimmery green she was like a nymph of the sea.

"Father had a bad spell after you left," she said, "so we shall stay a few days longer."

"David had me up for a swim at dawn," Carrington told her.

She smiled. "I shall try to make the end of the iron pier," she boasted, "and I want to go alone, just to be sure I can do it."

"It's a bit dangerous," David told her anxiously.

"I am as strong as—oh, I am as strong as a mermaid," she said.

And with that she waded in, to strike out presently into deeper water. The two men, watching her, strolled along the pier. "I hate to see a woman try it," David said again.

As they watched her they saw her hands go up suddenly, and a faint cry came across the water.

"Ah, Royal, she's going down!" Carrington cried and stood staring. But David was stripping off his coat, kicking off his shoes.

"Get a rope and a life belt if you can, Victor," he directed rapidly, "and throw them out to us. I'm going in."

But now Carrington's coat was off. "I'm going in myself. I want to be the one to save her, David."

David turned on him like a tiger. "You always want to be first," he flung out savagely, "but this is my chance, Victor, and no man shall take it from me—no man!" And with that he was over the side of the pier, his strong arms beating the waves as he swam toward Dulcie.

And when he came to her she opened her eyes. "David," she whispered, "oh, David!" And something in her voice made his heart leap.

They went in slowly, not needing the life belt that Carrington flung to them, for love and hope made David strong.

And when they came to the beach Dulcie lay in the sun and revived slowly, and at last she smiled into their anxious faces.

"The water was so cold—and it was some kind of cramp—and then David came—David!" Her voice trailed off, and she shut her eyes.

And at that note of tenderness in her voice Carrington knew as his friend had known.

And because he could not let her hear he took an envelope from his pocket and wrote upon it and handed it to David, and then he rose and walked away up the beach.

David, left alone with his love, read what he had written:

"It is you who will have the lion's share this time, Royal. You have her love. And all that I ask now is that from both of you I may get some little share of—friendship."

Getting at the Root.

While visiting the south recently a traveler chanced upon a resident of a sleepy hamlet in Alabama.

"Are you a native of this town?" asked the traveler.

"Am I a what?" languidly asked the one addressed.

"Are you a native of the town?"

"What's that?"

"I asked you whether you were a native of the place?"

At this juncture there appeared at the open door of the cabin the man's wife, tall, sallow and gaunt. After a careful survey of the questioner she said:

"Ain't you got no sense, Bill? He means was yo' livin' heah when yo' was born or was yo' born before yo' begun livin' heah. Now, answer him."—Success.

"Curing" Married Couples.

If every wife who is trying to cure her husband and every husband who is trying to cure his wife would stop the operation, and all the husbands would devote their energies to curing themselves and all the wives devote their energies to curing themselves, the homes would be a great deal happier than they are today. There are scolding wives who are bending all of their energies to the task of curing their husbands of habits far less detrimental to the happiness of the home than the habit of scolding. There are husbands who have set themselves the task of curing their wives of imperfections of so much less consequence than the infirmities of character and temper possessed by the husband himself.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The Supreme Court.

Stealthily the husband opens the front door at 3 g. m., removes his shoes and starts up the stairs in his stocking feet. Suddenly he is confronted by a figure in a long white robe bearing a heavy instrument in her right hand.

"What do you mean by staying out so late?" she demands.

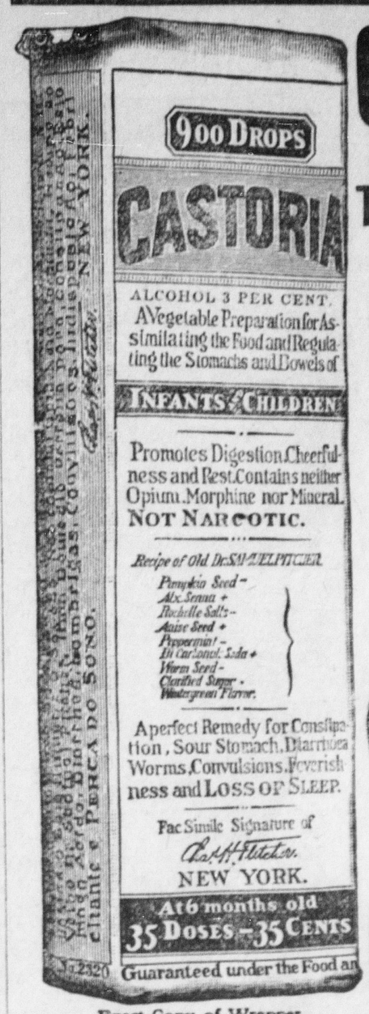
"My dear," he explains carefully, "you know we were married by a justice of the peace, and the municipal court judges say that sort of ceremony isn't legal, so I was consulting with a number of my friends before the bar to get an opinion that would assure me I was married."

Four seconds after he ceased speaking he was handed down a decision that verified his fears or hopes, as the case may have been.—Chicago Post.

In the Aggregate.

"If you must fight, Bobbie, take some one of your size."

"Well, papa, it amounted to the same thing this morning. I licked two boys each of them half as big as I was."—New York Life.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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Whitefield on Love and Marriage.

George Whitefield, the most persuasive preacher England has produced, who died on Sept. 30, 1770, could appeal so powerfully to the emotions that he once enticed all the money from the pocket of the prudent Franklin. Yet he strangely anticipated some modern unromantic views on the subject of marriage. In 1740 he applied to the parents of a young lady for the hand of their daughter, adding, "If I know anything of my own heart I am free from that foolish passion which the world calls love."

When this prosaic proposal was declined the undaunted Whitefield married an elderly Welsh widow "neither rich nor beautiful." This "merry widow" did not make a congenial helpmate, and Whitefield remarked, with refreshing candor, that "her death set 'his' mind at rest!"—Westminster Gazette.

Catching Monkeys.

Ringtailed monkeys, which rank among the most valuable, commercially speaking, of the small animals, are caught in an interesting way. A cocoanut is split in two and a banana with a piece of wood running through it placed lengthwise through the nut, the two halves of which are drawn together by wires. Then a hole is cut just large enough for the monkey's paw to enter. The monkey spies the tempting nut from his tree. He hops down, looks it over, sees the hole and smells the banana inside. He is fond of bananas. Putting his paw in, he grasps it, but the wood prevents it from coming out. Then the catchers appear, and the monkey runs for a tree. But he cannot climb because of the cocoanut on his paw, and he will not let go of that, so he is captured, pawing wildly at the tree trunk.

The Experiment Failed.

When a small boy mentioned in Short Stories grows up the scientific curiosity he displayed may be a valuable possession. Meanwhile his mother objects to it.

"Ma," remarked the boy, "isn't it funny that everybody calls little brother a bouncing baby?"

"Why do you think it's funny, William?" asked his mother.

"Because when I dropped him off the porch this morning he didn't bounce a bit; he just hollered."

How Toucans Roost.

Nothing could be more eccentric to our eyes than the way in which toucans go to roost. The bird does not "tuck its head under its wing, poor thing!" and so settle down, but packs itself up in most orderly fashion. The tail is turned forward over the back, in the soft feathers of which the gigantic bill is hidden. Then the tail shuts down, all semblance of a bird is lost, and one can see nothing but a ball of feathers.—London Standard.

Brother Goodsole's Mistake.

"Brother Goodsole," asked the Rev. K. Mowatt Laightly, "did you announce last Sunday that I would occupy your pulpit this morning?"

"Indeed, I did, Brother Laightly."

"Yet look at the smallness of the congregation. I can't account for it."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Unfashionable Figure.

Emma—I must go right away to a cure in Marienbad.

"Indeed! What doctor ordered that?"

"No doctor—my dressmaker."—Fliegende Blatter.

It was an Irish philosopher who said the strangest things in some newspapers are the ones that are left out.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Kodol is for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, sour stomach, or for any stomach trouble. Kodol is very pleasant to take and it acts promptly. It digests all the food you eat, for it is composed of the very same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. It is guaranteed to relieve you and is sold here by all druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

Home of Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 16, 1909.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in advance.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year, in advance.

—— Advertising rates ——

One Column, 1 year $10
One half Column, 1 year 6
One-quarter Column, 1 year 3

Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 20 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

The Vanity Twins.

And now comes the news that Democratic machine bosses have slated C. LaRue Munson for Governor; William H. Berry, for Lieutenant Governor, and D. Clarence Gibboney, for Secretary of Internal Affairs. Apparently, the people are to have no say in the matter.

A hasty glance at the unnatural combination framed up would suggest that the Democratic bosses still have their eye on Mr. Munson's pocketbook and that Mr. Berry is to furnish the hot air for the gubernatorial campaign.

For a simon pure outfit of men hungry for office commend us to Messrs. Munson, Berry and Gibboney. Anything so it is an office. Let it be high or low, but let it be an office.

We have witnessed the humiliating spectacle of Mr. Munson making sworn confession that he expended over $32,000 of his individual fortune while a candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court. His gold was scattered from one end of Pennsylvania to the other to advance his mad campaign. We have yet to hear from a single supporter of Mr. Munson with the courage or the gall to defend such a shameless squandering of money for political purposes.

In his mania for office Mr. Munson demonstrated that he was willing to tap his barrel, so he is presented at this early day as the choice of the Democratic bosses for the nomination for Governor in 1910. With such easy picking in sight they do not purpose having some other Democrat, minus a barrel, seriously aspire to the gubernatorial nomination. Not on your life. Mr. Munson has the coin, so hurrah for Munson! The Democratic machine needs oil and Mr. Munson has several barrels ready to be tapped. He wants to become a candidate, the Democratic bosses want him to be a candidate, so other Democrats are to be brushed aside regardless of their qualifications for such high (priced) honors.

And Mr. Berry. He is to be the Big Wind, the bellows of the outfit. His slating is neither flesh nor fowl for the sincere friends and followers of William Jennings Bryan. Time was when Mr. Berry was an ardent Bryanite. He championed Bryan until he collided with the boot of Colonel James Maddison Guffey. Mr. Berry once more learned that the Democratic machine is owned, coming and going, by Guffey. Instantly the mercury on Mr. Berry's Bryan thermometer took a sudden drop. Now Mr. Berry is for Guffey and no longer resents the latter's hostility to Bryan.

As the Big Wind Mr. Berry is not open to challenge. He has that invention sewed up in an inside pocket. Like Bryan he has the faculty for saying things that sound well but which lead nowhere in sober reflection the following day. He is expected to advance the theories why Mr. Munson, and incidentally Mr. Berry, should be elected.

Truly we are face to face with a prize package of vanity twins. Mr. Munson's vanity cost him, so he confesses, over $32,000 in a few short weeks. Mr. Berry's vanity led him to think that he was a foreordained choice for Vice President at the Denver convention last year. His vanity was rudely jolted by the convention but the jolt, it appears, was not rude enough. We find him once more possessed with the idea that unless he is in office the State or nation or something else is on the road to ruin.

With the Munson money bags open at both ends, with Mr. Berry travelling up and down the State blowing hot and cold as the occasion suggests and with Mr. Gibboney pointing out the wickedness of Philadelphia in his characteristic brass band fashion, the public may look forward to a free variety show that will shade anything ever attempted by P. T. Barnum. One difference will be that Mr. Barnum assembled his tumblers and clowns in a tent and charged an admission at the gate. Colonel Guffey may adopt this scheme after the votes are counted.

Happily, the people of Pennsylvania have a faculty of insisting on attending to their own business. They have demmonstrated time and again that they have no use for hypocrites and vain men with more wealth than ballast. Such wind storms, as Colonel Guffey seems to have framed up, have been encountered before and successfully weathered and there is every reason to anticipate that the people will again display their intelligence by rejecting the Guffey slate, with its vanity twins, in 1910.

NEXT CENSUS ASKS NEW FARM QUESTIONS

To Show Whether American Farmer is Holding His Own.

SEPARATION OF WHEAT

Schedule Will Seek Information as to Classification of Various Varieties and Inquire into Acreage of Crops to be Harvested in 1910.

United States Census Director Durand states that the new inquiries in the general agricultural schedule for the census of 1910 are expected to develop important data on the questions whether or not the native American farmer is holding his own against the foreign-born home-maker in this country; the age period when the "hired farm hand" becomes an independent farmer himself; the age when the tenant farmer ceases to be a "renter" and becomes an owner; and also concerning other vital facts relative to the social and industrial tendencies among the millions of tillers of the soil in the first decade of the twentieth century.

The new inquiries fall into three classes: First, those seeking information not obtained by former censuses; second, those calling for more extensive data on previous census topics; and, finally, those concerning conditions or industries which have arisen since the last census.

In the first class are those inquiries concerning the age of the farmer and the country of his birth; mortgage indebtedness; acreage to be planted to crops in the year 1910; breed of pure-bred animals; and acreage of mixed timothy and clover hay.

In the second class are the inquiries relative to the amount of feed purchased for live stock and the amount and value of live stock purchased; the value of eggs sold; value of wax sold, separate from honey; and amount of pasture land under irrigation.

In the third class the new questions provide for the separation of wheat into its various varieties—common spring, common winter, Durum or macaroni, Emmer, and spelt; for the increase of the number of the varieties of vegetables from seven to twelve; for the addition of guinea fowls and pigeons to the poultry list; for the statement of the amount received for standing timber; for the amount of woodland on the farm; for the amount received for products of domestic animals.

The farmers' answers concerning their ages should throw light on social conditions in agriculture. From these it will be possible to calculate with reasonable accuracy the age when a young man passes out of the ranks of the "hired farm hands" and becomes either a tenant or owner of a farm, possessing his own impliments, machinery, live stock, and property. The answers will help fix the age at which a farm may expect to stop being a "renter" and arrive at the dignity of ownership of the soil. Whether or not it is becoming more and more difficult for an American farmer to rise from the "tenant" class to that of farm ownership will be pretty clearly indicated by the classification of mortgaged farms by age periods. If farmers under 35 have, relatively, the greatest mortgage indebtedness, it will be fair for statisticians to assume that the indebtedness has been incurred in the purchase of the farm.

Train Schedule.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

FOR TYRONE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M., 1.07 P. M. and 4.45 P. M. Sunday, 9.15 A. M. and 4.45 P. M.

FOR LOCK HAVEN Leave Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M., 1.25 P. M. and 8.20 P. M. Sunday, 9.50 A. M. and 8.20 P. M.

FOR MONTANDON Leave Bellefonte at 6.35 A. M. and 1.50 P. M. Trains from Montandon arrive at Bellefonte at 9.05 A. M. and 4.20 P. M.

FOR SNOW SHOE Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M. and 5 P. M. Trains from Snow Shoe arrive at Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M. and 4.15 P. M.

Bellefonte Central R. R.

FOR STATE COLLEGE Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 A. M., 10.15 A. M. and 2 P. M. Trains from State College arrive at Bellefonte at 8.50 A. M., 12.50 P. M. and 6 P. M.

Central R. R. of Penna.

FOR MILL HALL Leave Bellefonte at 7.05 A. M., 2.20 P. M. and 6.55 P. M. Trains from Mill Hall arrive at Bellefonte at 9.40 A. M., 5.05 P. M. and 9.40 P. M.

Penny-A-Word Column.

STOCKS—If you have any inactive mining, industrial or plantation stock which you wish to dispose of, write us. Address 715 Majestic Bldg. Milwaukee.

Houses For Sale—I have two houses for sale, in Milesburg Borough; one for $700 and one for $500, on easy terms. Much better inducements for cash.

L. C. BULLOCK, JR.,
8-19-tf Overseer-of-the-Poor.

WANTED—Resident agent by large distillery. Must be well acquainted with local trade. Address Opportunity 59-4th Ave., New York. 12-2-2t.

WANTED A lady about 25 years old to learn the jewelry business; good permanent position to right party. Address Watchmaker, 511 Main Street, Towanda, Pa. 11-18, tf.

LOST—Between the Bellefonte Furnace and the Central Penna. R. R. roundhouse, a bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to J. N. Shearer at the Bush House.

LOTS FOR SALE:—At bargain to quick purchaser, two fine lots for building purposes, corner of Bishop and Wilson sts., both facing on Bishop street. Also lots on High and Wilson street, near new building of Isaac Miller, carpenter. Inquire of Wm. P. Humes, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-18-tf

Female Help Wanted—Any lady can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Turn your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Harriet M. Richards, Box 30, Woman's Building, Joliet, Illinois.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE:—Farm of eighty acres, or thereabout, formerly known as the old Wm. Beichtol farm, located in Burnside wp., Centre county, almost adjoining farms of Samuel Beightol, and the late Dr. M. Stewart, and on main road between Snow Shoe and Pine Glenn. Considerable prop timber, with some small timber for other purposes, on this farm. Bargain to quick purchaser. Inquire of Wm. P. Humes, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-18-tf

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Range of New York Stocks yesterday. Quotations furnished by T. S. Strawn, Temple Court.

	Opened	Closed.
Aml. Copper	87¼	88
Anc. Copper	49⅜	49⅞
Am. Smelting	100⅝	101¼
Nat. Lead	87½	87½
Am. Car Foundry	72	72
Am. Locomotive	60½	60½
Col. Fuel & Iron	52¼	51⅞
Press Steel Car	52¼	52
Brooklyn Rap. Transit	70⅜	80
Penna.	134⅝	134½
Reading	169½	170⅜
Nor Pacific	146¼	146¼
Atchison	121¾	122
St. Paul	156⅞	157½
Can. Pacific	178¾	179¾
Rock Island	43¾	43¾
Rock Island, Pfd	90⅞	91
New York Central	123¾	123¾
Louisville & Nashville	153	154
Illinois Central	147	147¼
Missouri Pacific	72⅛	72
Balto. & Ohio	117⅛	117¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	87½	87½
Norfolk & Western	100	100½
Union Pacific	202⅜	202½
Southern Pacific	132	133¼
Erie 1st	34	34½
P. M.	41	40¾
U. S. Steel	90⅛	91⅛
U. S. Steel, Pfd	125¾	125¾
Republic	46¼	46⅛
Republic, Pfd	106¾	107¼
Am. Sugar	123½	123½
Texas	35½	35½
Kansas & Texas	49⅝	50
Wabash	21	21
Wabash, Pfd	57	58
Distillers Sec	36⅞	38⅛
Am. Cotton Oil	68½	69½
Interborough	60½	60⅜
Ontario & Western	49⅛	49⅜
Southern Ry	32½	32½
Peoples Gas	114½	114½
Great Northern	144½	144¼
Am. Woolen	37	36
Delaware & Hudson	183	183½
Gas	150½	151
T. Ave.	13	13½

Aaronsburg.

James Holloway is visiting friends in the western part of the state and also in Ohio.

Herbert Anderson, of St. Paul, Minnesota, is visiting at the home of Charles E. Stover.

Mrs. A. Cassler, of Holsopple, is spending some time at the home of her mother, Mrs. Stambach.

Mrs. Katie Snyder, of Milton, arrived in town last week to take care of her mother, Mrs. Bower, who is seriously ill of paralysis.

The Reformed Sunday School is preparing a sacred Christmas Cantata to be rendered on Christmas night.

Prof. H. E. Van Norman, head of the Dairy department of Pennsylvania State College, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening on "The Dairy Cow and the Care of the Milk."

Pianos Tuned and Repaired.

J. J. LeJeal, expert piano tuner and repairer, has arrived and orders left at the Brockerhoff House or at Beezer's meat arket will receive prompt attention.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Makes the finest, most delicious biscuit, cake and pastry; conveys to food the most healthful of fruit properties
Absolutely Pure

Rev. John Hewitt Honored.

Rev. John Hewitt, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, was last Friday night the guest of honor of Constans Commandery, No. 33, Knights Templar, of Bellefonte. A reception and banquet were held in honor of his return to the Commandery after an absence of twenty-four years, during which time he served as a Past Grand Prelate of Nebraska and also Pennsylvania. Right Eminent Sir Wilson I. Fleming, a Past Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania, was toastmaster. Those to respond, in addition to Mr. Hewitt, included F. Potts Green, Hammon Sechler, L. T. Munson, J. S. McCarger, Frank Warfield, Dr. William Frear, of State College, and Deputy Grand Commander John F. Leadlen, of Williamsport.

Visible Wheat Supplies.

Bradstreet's Weekly Report says: Despite the large crop of wheat and the high prices ruling, wheat supplies do not increase materially in this country. The gain in the United States and Canada, combined, in November was only 2,900,000 bushels, and the stock held on December 1 was only 64,877,000 bushels, a total over 20,000,000 bushels smaller than a year ago, and the lightest stock held at that date since 1904. European stocks increased only 2,500,000 bushels in November, but the increase in supply over December 1, 1908, is 17,600,000 bushels, and the combined world's supply is 145,500,000 bushels, a decrease of only 3,200,000 bushels from a year ago.

Male Help Wanted: $12.50 buys $105.00 worth goods, free advertising to sell them and starts you as Mgr. for big Chicago mail order house. $60.00 expense allowance first month. Address President, 1200 State St., Chicago.

Notice of Divorce.

Ida Long, vs. A. J. Long. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 8 December Term, 1908. In Divorce, A. V. M.

To A. J. Long: Whereas your wife, Ida Long, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 8 December Term, 1908, praying for a divorce against you. Now, you are hereby notified and requested to appear in said Court, on or before Monday, February 28th., 1910, to answer the complaint of your said wife, Ida Long, and to show cause if any you have, why the said Ida Long should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence

Bellefonte, Pa. W. E. HURLEY,
Dec. 14th., 1909. 12-16-4t Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR CONGRESS.

I desire to announce myself as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party, in the Twenty-first Congressional District of Pennsylvania.

C. F. BARCLAY.

FOR CONGRESS.

You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21 Congressional District composed of the Counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1909.

Yours truly,
CHAS. E. PATTON
Curwensville,
Clearfield County.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

We are authorized to announce the name of William H. Musser as a candidate for nomination for Justice of the Peace for the North Ward, of Bellefonte, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party to be held on January 22, 1910.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected Weekly by John Meese, Grocer

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.15
Tallow, per pound	.06
Potatoes, per bushel, new	.65
Onions, yellow, per bu	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

As corrected last night by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat Red	$1.15
Wheat White	1.10
Corn Shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears (per bu.)	.70
Oats (per bu)	.45
Rye (per bu.)	.70
Barley (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	60

Auctioneer.

J. I. Reed, Pine Grove Mills, Pa. General auctioneer offers his service to the public. Farm and stock sales a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. For telephone communciation call J. B. Krebs & Bros. store.

:-: CLASTER'S UNDERSELLING STORE :-:

THE BIRTHPLACE OF LOW PRICES.

A GREAT STORE'S SHOWING OF A GREAT LINE OF

FALL CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

If you have never bought a Suit at our store we are particularly anxious to have you see our new Fall line. We know what you will say after you see it:—"I wonder why I didn't buy here before; you have the largest assortment of patterns to select from." We guarantee entire satisfaction as to fit, style, workmanship and quality, and with all your suit will cost you much less than elsewhere.

Men's Suits	Boys' New Fall Suits	Young Men's Suits
We can thoroughly please you at the price you have in mind. OUR SPECIALTY $4.95 to $15.	Unlimited selections of fabric and styles. Our line for Boys and Children is larger than ever, and prices are lower than you would expect them to be for the quality. OUR SPECIALTY $1.39 to $4.95 Ages 4 to 16.	In fancy mixtures, worsteds and blue serges. OUR SPECIALTY $3.95 to $12.95

We have a large line of SHOES for Men, Women and Children at low prices. Give us a call before you buy your winter supply.

Claster's Underselling Store. || CRIDER'S EXCHANGE ALLEGHENY STREET || Bellefonte, Pa.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Mayme Zeigler to Bryon Fort, of Wrightesville, N J., at the home of Mrs. L. M. Carr at Pointville, N. J., on Thanksgiving day. Miss Zeigler is a daughter of M. M. Zeigler and formerly resided here. She has many friends who join in wishing her a happy married life.

Rev. W. W. Rhoads. pastor of the United Evangelical church, returned from the Lock Haven hospital last week, where he had been for treatment for kidney and bladder trouble. The reverend is much improved and is again able to fill his appointment.

Mrs. L. H. Neff and Mrs. L. C. Thompson were Bellefonte shoppers on Tuesday.

Lawyer Clement Dale, of Bellefonte, transacted legal business here on Thursday.

Mrs. Nellie Watt and daughter were week-end visitors with relatives in Williamsport.

The cold snap last week gladdened and lightened the hearts of the young folks for a few days, all because it brought good skating, one of the greatest of winter pleasures. On Saturday the big dam in the Bald Eagle creek was covered with about two inches of smooth ice and during the day a host of young folks enjoyed themselves in gliding over the smooth, glassy, crystal ice. The rain and rise in temperature on Monday spoiled the skating until the next cold spell.

Quite an interesting skating party was held at Hunter Run Saturday evening. About one hundred persons of all ages gathered along the old canal there and enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. The canal was illuminated with lanterns and cattails saturated with kerosene.

J. Z. Loder was the guest of his sister Mrs. George Shilling, in Bellefonte, on Monday.

The schools will close on Friday for the winter holidays. In the afternoon the regular monthly literary exercises will be held in the high school. Besides the recitations, songs and essays there will be a debate on the question, "Resolved, that poverty is the cause of more crime than wealth or ignorance." The parents and friends of the pupils are invited to be present.

Miss Maggie Zeigler is visiting at her home in Renovo.

W. B. Rankin, of Bellefonte, was a business visitor here on Monday.

Thomas A. Pletcher transacted business in Williamsport the fore part of the week.

The Hotel Howard and the residence and harness store of T. A. Pletcher are the latest places to be wired for electric lighting.

Miss Maud Confer was down from Bellefonte to spend Sunday at her home here.

Kid Pilkington and David A. Holter went to Williamsport Tuesday, where Mr. Pilkington has a boxing engagement and Mr. Holter will play with an orchestra.

I. D. Jordan has opened a store in the room formerly occupied by J. F. Condo. Here's wishing you success in your venture, Irvin.

Mrs. John Miles, of Milesburg, called on her Howard friends last week.

Logan DeArment, of the Johnstown Fire Department No. 1, visited at his home here last week

Lester Bowes and wife returned home last week from Buffalo, N. Y., where Mr. Bowes had until recently been employed by the American Bridge company, and lost the sight of one of his eyes by having it pierced by a piece of steel.

George and Fred Leathers were business visitors to the county seat on Tuesday.

Just to give an idea of the amount of shipping that is being done from this place we give a list of the large shipments that have been made this week, which were as follows: The Empire Lumber Co. three car loads of lumber to Williamsport; Howard Handle & Spoke Co. two car loads to Tyrone; H. I. Hoy a car load of mine ties; George Harter, car of 166 sheep to Philadelphia; Thomas Pletcher, car of paper wood to Lock Haven; John Lyons, car of mine ties to Pittsburg; Empire Iron Co. car load of machinery to Bellefonte; Joseph Diehl 500 pounds of live poultry to Wilkes-Barre and 400 pounds to Philadelphia. To get this ready for shipment gives employment to quite a few men and brings a considerable sum of money into the community each month.

Following is the report of the borough schools for the third month:

High school Percent. of average attendance for the month. 93. Pupils who did not miss a day during the month, Mable Loder, Mary Weirick, Tessie Confer, Arvilla Gardner, Ruth Gardner, Marion Solt, Rilda Robb, Walter Holter, Fred Pletcher, Paul Hurd, Russell Wagner, Marion Pletcher, Paul Wagner, John Williams.

Grammar school Attendance 92 per cent. Not missing a day, Margarite Kane, Miriam Lucas, Sarah Lucas, Myrtle Pletcher, George Foresman, Curtis Solt, Walter Strunk, George Thompson.

Intermediate - Attendance 93 per cent. Present every day, Alice Loder, Genevive Pletcher, Ruth Kane, Helen Pletcher, Alma Pletcher, Amy Boone, Irvin Pletcher, Willis Thompson, Mark Robb, Charles Hayes, Gilbert Neff, Ralph Mayes, George Columbine, Arthur Strunk; Paul Shay, Willard Holter, Willard Neff, Norris Lucas.

Primary - Per cent of attendance 96. Present every day, Helen Krape, Rosetta Knarr, Jennie Quay, Katherine Pletcher, Marion Cooke, Verda Thompson, Edith Pletcher, Violet Strunk, Carrie Quay, Clara Butler, Bessie Wyland, Lester Walizer, Edmund Robb, Stanley Wagner, Walter Leathers, Walter Kurtz, Victor Thompson, Thomas Schenck, Roy Diehl.

Monday's rain was a blessing of inestimable value to all and one for which all are truly grateful.

J. Will Mayes, the popular marble and granite dealer, and Albert Schenck, one of Liberty township's prosperous farmers transacted business at the Clinton county seat on Tuesday.

Pine Grove.

J. Homer Decker spent Sunday at his home here.

A. J. Tate, who has been ill for the past month, is better.

Allen Burwell is a very sick man, suffering from pneumonia at his father's home, east of town. May he have a speedy recovery.

Mrs. George Berhers wasquite sick for a few days but is much improved at the present time.

James A. Decker has been off duty for the last week, nursing a big carbuncle on his left arm.

Mrs. Sally Bloom is repairing her home at Bloomsdorf. Ward and Sons have the contract.

Orrie Parsons, of Bald Eagle, is visiting his brother, Ellery, at Rock Springs.

Shared Moon bought a car load of sheep in the valley last week, and J. C. Bumgardner purchased a lot of fresh cows for the eastern market.

Mrs. Gardner and her sister, Belle Goheen, have closed their home at Rock Springs to spend the winter at Tyrone.

Last Thursday while Leslie Harper was shooting hogs for butchering a cartridge exploded, badly burning his face and so injuring his right eye that it is feared he will lose the sight of that member.

Our obliging miller, Harry M. Allison, is quitting the flour mill this week and going back to Spring Mills. Not being able to rent a house in town is the cause. We are sorry to lose such an estimable citizen as well as such an able miller. May he meet with continued and merited success.

Rev. C. T. Aiken, president of the Susquehanna University, at Selinsgrove, was greeting his many friends and parishoners here in the beginning of the week. He was called here by the death of John Musser.

Last Thursday while Elsie Goss was driving out to the farm the horse fell on ths ice near the White Hall school house. The harness had to be cut before the animal could rise to his feet. The school children assisted in righting matters and sent Miss Goss on her way.

Friday witnessed a sort of home gathering at the James Hubler home, at Pine Hall. Mrs. Amanda Detrick and daughter, Mary, of Nittany; Mrs. Edward Weaver and Mrs. Ada Hagan, of State College, and a number of nearby neighbors gathered to gladden the old mother's heart and show their hospitality. She and her son, James, had just returned from a visit among friends in Mifflin county.

George Keichline, who is just recovering from a broken ankle, will soon be able to kick a football sky high.

Merchant L. D. Fye is confined to the house with bronchial trouble.

Farmer George Potter and wife braved the cold blast last Thursday and drove over to Guyer to a big butchering at Mr. Reish's, and oh! what a dinner.

At a regular Grange meeting of Washington Grange Patrons of Husbandry last Saturday at 2 o'clock, Professor P. H. Armsby was present and made a pleasing address and the following were placed in nomination for the next year:

Master, Professor T. I. Mairs.
Overseer, W. K. Corl,
Lecturer, Professor C. L. Goodling.
Stewart, A. O. Tyson.
A. S., S. I. Corl.
Treasurer, M. O. Hoy.
Secretary, Mrs. S. I. Corl.
Gate-keeper, Samuel Grenoble,
Ceris, Mrs I. M. Harvey.
Pomona, Mrs. N. C. Nidigh.
Flora, Mrs. C. L. Goodling.
L. A. S., Miss Lizzie Tyson.
Insurance Agent, J. T. McCormick.

The installation of officers will take place on New Year's day. Deputy John Bale has been invited to officiate.

Mrs. J. M. Kepler and daughters were Bellefonte visitors last week.

John Weaver, of Altoona, spent a few days at Pine Grove and vicinity, where he spent his boyhood days.

Mrs. Thomas Devine went to Altoona, where her son, Ross, is employed, and before returning expects to visit her sister, Mrs. William Hamer.

Misses Bessie Potter, Helen Swabb and Leoda Decker drove to Pleasant Gap for a few days' visit with Bessie's sister, Mrs. Houser.

A. S. Walker and J. M. Hoover were business visitors to the county seat last Saturday

Littie Russell, a son of J. C. Bailey, is sick.

Fred Roush is getting along nicely.

Ezra Tressler came down from Baileyville on Sunday and spent the day with George Keichline.

Mrs. Isaac Harper spent a few days with her son, Gordon, in the branch.

Don't forget the large sale that John Everhart will hold March 16, 1910.

Fred Randolph is confined to the house with chickenpox.

There will be a Christmas entertainment on Sunday evening, December 26th., in the Methodist Episcopal church.

Frank Fishburn will quit farming and make sale on March 14, 1910. J. W. Kepler will occupy the farm himself. Mr. Fishburn is as yet undecided as to what he will do or where he will locate.

James I. Reed and son, Frank, attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. James Reed, at Boalsburg.

Miss Margaret Peters is visiting at the home of Charles Goss, at Harrisburg. Mr. Goss is a brakeman on the middle division of the Pennsy.

Ralph Walker was a welcome visitor at the home of Samuel Elder, in the Glades.

The missionary band will hold a festival in the Town Hall, Friday evening, December 17th Everybody cordially invited. It is hoped that there will be a large crowd to help the good cause along.

Walter Weaver made a quick trip to Bellefonte last week to purchase some supplies for his wood saw and engine. Walter is a hustler and is meeting with deserved success.

The Pine Grove High School will hold an educational meeting this (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock. Come and see what our High School is doing.

Edward Martz, of Waddle, was home over Sunday.

Millheim.

F. P. Musser had business at the County seat one day last week.

James M. Miller and wife, of Orangeville, Ill., after a visit of ten weeks among their friends and relatives in this valley and Brush valley left for their home one day last week. Mr. Miller was born and raised in Millheim, and is a son of the late Capt. John Miller. He went west many years ago. This is his first visit here in 24 years.

The stores of Charles McClellan, S. I. Meyer, A. A. Frank and D. J. Neiman are in holiday attire. The decorations show artistc skill.

This part of the country is infested with chicken and turkey thieves. Some farmers have had their entire stock stolen. Load your guns, and lock your stables after they are stolen.

A. I. Rishel, of State College, was in town one day last week.

Last week at Coburn 12 hogs were slaughtered and the combined weight was over 6000 pounds. Jacob Kerstetter had the heaviest one. It weighed 588. If there is another town in the State of the size of Coburn that can beat it let them come forward and they shall be heard.

R. R. Hauk, proprietor of that well known hotel, the "Deckard Hotel" at Mifflinburg, was in town one day last week, looking up his friends and acquaintances. Mr. Hauk keeps one of the best hotels in Union county. When you visit Mifflinburg stop at the Deckard Hotel and you will be treated all right.

Thomas Miller, of Philadelphia, shipped a car load of horses this week to that city.

Robert Gross, of Lock Haven, was seen on our streets a few days ago.

Rain, snow and sleet on last Monday, making it a very unpleasant dav.

G. N. Reber, of Lewisburg, was in town on Monday.

Blanchard.

Merchant Harry Kunes is wearing a smile over the arrival of a little daughter; number four.

Miss Annie Fisher, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with Mrs. Rebecca Glossner.

Hershey Robb is spending a few weeks visiting in Altoona and Bellwood.

Edgar Morrison, who has been employed by the Howard Lumber Co., of Emporium, is spending a few days with his family.

Prof. and Mrs. McDowell, of State College, visited Mrs. McDowell's parents over Sunday.

Frank Smith has returned from a business trip to Canada.

Mrs. Samuel Kline was a Bellefonte visitor last week.

George Berryhill is engaged beautifying the inside of Clarence Shank's summer home, on the old David place, with a coat of fresh paint.

George Heverly is very ill at his home.

D. M. Burlew, who had been employed at Kline's shoe store in Bellefonte is now home.

The reception to the senior class in the High School will be held Saturday evening, January 1.

Mrs. S. H. Kunes visited friends in Bellefonte over Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Lucas visited the Thomas home in Howard recently.

Mrs. Laura Eccard, of Beech Creek, was seen on our streets this week.

The Roosevelt hunting stories are not to be compared with the thrilling and nerve-racking adventures of some of our local hunters, especially J. Harris Clark.

Woodward.

Those on the sick list are J. J. Orndorf and an infant daughter of James Smith.

H. A. Kessinger, having been employed at Harter, West Va., for the past few months, returned to his family last week.

The stork passed through town last week and left a baby girl at the home of T. D. Bowersox.

N. H. Eby and wife spent a day with their son, John, at Millheim, one day last week.

Roy Musser, who had typhoid fever, has taken charge of his school again.

William Wolfe, Jr., and wife and Fred Guisewite, of Fiedler, spent the Sabbath with Daniel Benner's.

Ellwood Orndorf and mother were to Aaronsburg on Sunday to visit Mrs. Bower, an aged lady who is serious ill

Pine Glenn.

William Hipple, of Baltimore, returned home after a pleasant visit with his parents at this place.

Lloyd Daugherty, of Rickwood, W. Va., is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. Essie Thompson returned home on Saturday after a delightful visit with friends at Jersey Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jd and Beates announce the approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Isabel, to Raymond Williamson, on Saturday at 2 p. m. in the Methodist Episcopal church. The ceremony will be performed in the presence of a few friends of the popular young couple. Miss Beates is an estimable young woman and qualified in every way to grace a home.

Unionville.

The "Church Fair" held by the ladies of the Methodist congregation has been the principal feature in the events of the past week. It was quite an affair. They had five separate booths, each nicely finished and decorated profusely with bright colors, artificial flowers, the stars and stripes and the "Red White and Blue." They certainly did look fine and the ladies spared neither time nor labor, to make it attractive. Two booths were filled with fancy articles, aprons, and other useful things. Some very pretty pieces of embroidery and crocheted things were on exhibition. One booth was taken up with good things to eat; bread, pies, cakes, etc. They were simply delicious. Another booth was used for candies and nuts. There were salted peanuts, home made candies, etc. The rear of the hall was used for ice cream, and was profusely decorated with spruce and artificial flowers. The ice cream was very nice. Maple cream was furnished by George Rumbarger, of DuBois, who manufactures it. The booths were attended by two or three ladies, each, who tried to look nicer than the others, so that altogether they presented a pretty picture in their white gowns, and fancy trimmings. They did well on Friday evening, but all was not sold, so they continued on Saturday afternoon and evening. Everything was closed out and they took in about $72. and cleared about $60. Among the fancy goods were some handkerchiefs made by a lady 83 years old, Mrs. Anna Moore, of Grampian, whom all in this community know very well.

Miss Elizabeth Bruger is again enjoying the comforts of home.

Miss Jennie Fisher is at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert Way, near Stormstown.

Miss Sara Cowher is reported to be doing very nicely in the hospital, Polyclinic, of Philadelphia, and it is thought that the operation will be a success, and that her eyes will become perfectly well.

Our teachers will have some special exercises the last of this week, for X-mas. Next week will be teachers institute week in Bellefonte, so there will be no school during X-mas week.

The Odd fellows held a banquet on Saturday evening. Oysters were served with the usual things that go to make up an oyster supper. A number of parties came from a distance and swelled the number until about 60 persons in all, took supper. A general good time was enjoyed.

George Holt is about to buy the Stover home.

Mrs. Eliza Leathers has been quite indisposed for a few days, and as she lives alone her friends have been anxious about her. She is better at this time.

The continuous rain on Monday was very acceptable, indeed. Some wells were dry, through the water famine has not been so severe with us as with many other localities.

Joe Bragar still improves and is expected home in the near future.

Centre Hall.

Rain has come at last. Our reservoir was empty. Many people on the hills had no water. An order had just been issued by council to cut out all mills, power washers, etc

Malcolm Fleming, son of Julian Fleming, is visiting his aunt, Miss Kate Fleisher. Malcolm was a boy in Centre Hall and now is tailoring in Baltimore.

Geo. H. Emerick does not improve as rapidly as he should and his family are somewhat alarmed.

Mrs. John Geary has been on the sick list, but is better at this writing.

W. A. Henny, the liveryman, took the Manning show troup to Milroy after a week's stay here.

Mrs. M. E. Jacobs spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Our village blacksmiths have been working day and night, one reporting that he put on 124 shoes on Friday.

Oliver Strunk and wife have returned from a visit to Snow Shoe.

Mrs. Irvin Musser and children have moved to her husband, at Mifflinburg, where he purchased a hardware store.

Thomas Sanky, nephew of James Runkle, accompanied by his wife and child is visiting here. It is rumored that he is going to manage the Centre Hall Hotel.

Mrs. Allison took very suddenly ill on Friday night, but is better again.

Some men from Mill Hall have rented C. J. From's shop to live in. They are taking out paper wood on the Bible tract, east of town.

W. Gross Mingle, the Howard Creamery man, has purchased a fine new buggy.

Robert Smith and brother, James, spent Sunday with their families here.

District Attorney W. G. Runkle spent Sunday in Penns valley

Stormstown.

S. G. Kunes is home visiting his parents.

Grant Fisher has killed his beef and sold a part of it to his neighbors

Joseph Mattern last week fell over a cultivator and sprained one of his arms.

Miss Alice Wilson is quite ill.

A birthday party for Lester Stevens was held last Tuesday, and a most enjoyable time was had by all present. Ice cream and cake and apples were served.

"Big meeting" is under way at Centre Line, in the Methodist Episcopal church.

J. Gates expects to start digging clay at Toe Hill in the next few days, provided he can get the necessary men.

Mrs Jacob Griffin is on the sick list.

C. W. Hunter has sent a valuable present to a friend at Altoona.

Robert Way expects to put in a sawmill at his place.

Skating has been fine for the last week.

Most persons hereabouts have laid in their next year's pork.

We are getting a new telephone line down the valley. It loops around Boalsburg and Marengo. The poles are in place and ready for the linemen to finish the job.

For Christmas Gifts

There is nothing that pleases a man more than to receive a nice box of cigars. Our "Black and White" Boquets at $1.25 the box of 25, or our 3 for 25 "Official Seal" Perfectos at $1.75 a box, or $1.25 on Saturday, will be sure to please.

For Ladies

Our Liggett and Fenway Chocolates are fine. We have a nice line of Manicure, Comb and Brush and Baby Sets, Hand Glasses, Perfumes, etc.

Come in and have us show you what we have.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Mt. Eagle

Solomon Tice has moved his sawmill onto the Thad Yearick tract, below town, and is ready to cut timber.

Jerry Glenn last Thursday loaded a car of paper wood for shipment to Tyrone.

Mrs. Hays, of Howard, recently visited her daughter, Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deitz were at Bellefonte helping the Gramleys to butcher.

Mrs. Martha Packer has returned from Braddock where she enjoyed a delightful visit with her two sons.

Mrs. Emanuel Casselberry, of Juniata, has returned home after a visit with her father, Foster Beatty.

Miss Nora Shank returned home on Sunday evening.

Up to December 12th thirty-one car loads of Christmas trees have passed over the Bald Eagle valley railroad.

Dr. Kurtz, of Howard, visited patients here between trains on Monday morning.

The chicken and waffle supper last Saturday night was a financial success.

Miss Cora Leathers is in Bellefonte.

Moshannon.

Winter weather is here. At this writing, there is snow enough for sledding and ice about four inches thick, on the ponds.

Milford Vaudes, having been quite seriousty ill for several days, is again able to be out.

Walter Norton is much better, after being under the weather for a few days.

Arthur Graham, of near Cherry Run, was a business visitor in Moshannon, recently.

George Solt, of Burnside township, transacted business in our town on Saturday. Mr. Solt is one of Burnside's most prosperous farmers and raises large numbers of beef cattle.

The new mines which are being opened by the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., in this vicinity, are now putting out coal for sale.

Miss Elizabeth Williams arrived home this week from Barnesboro, where she has been employed for a few weeks.

Mrs. John F. Lucas is visiting at her former home at Cogan, Pa.

Telegraphy Taught.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

For Terms and Particulars,

Address,

TELEGRAPHER,

Bellefonte, Pa.

THE INDEX.

The Christmas Store

Gifts for Men:

Bibles,
Books,
Bill Books,
Wallets,
Card Cases,
Military Brushes,
Shaving Sets,
Smoker Sets,
Paper Knives,
Fancy Ink Stand,
Library Sets,
Book Racks,
Paper Weights,
Sterling Silver Pencil Sets,
Ash Trays,
Pipe Racks,
Fountain Pen.

Gifts for Women:

Bibles,
Books
Leather Hand Bag,
Card Case,
Leather Cushion,
Leather Table Mat,
Comb & Brush Set,
Toilet Set,
Manicure Set,
Sewing Basket,
Jewel Case,
Writing Set,
Sealing Wax Set,
Glove Box,
Handkerchief Box,
Pair of Candle Sticks,
Handsome Vase,
Fountain Pen,
Hand Mirror,
Calendar,
Clock,
Ink Stand,
Article in Genuine Russian Brass,
Box Fine Paper.

Gifts for Children:

Bibles,
Books,
Picture Books,
Linen Books,
Toys,
School Companion,
Foot Ball,
Striking Bag,
Ink Stand,
Sealing Wax Set,
Manicure Set,
Hand Bag,
Sterling Silver Pencils,
Toilet Sets,
Comb and Brush Sets,
Music Roll,
Scrap Book,
Post Card Album,

FOR CHRISTMAS
AND ALL TIME.

Beautiful Mission-wood Clock, 26 inches in height, Cathedral Chimes, just the thing for den or office. Six dollar value. Shipped direct to your freight station on receipt of $2. Order now for Christmas, Send Money or cash. Guaranteed to be correct time-keeper. Satisfaction assured or money refunded.

THE ADVANCE COMPANY,

3d St. & Duquesne Way, Pittsburg, Pa.

BIG TASK REMOVING RAILROAD CROSSINGS

Pennsylvania Plans Lifting Tracks Through Bristol.

MEANS MANY BRIDGES

Plan is in Line With Policy to Eliminate All Crossings at Grade—Concrete to Play Important Part in Structures Over Streets And Streams.

To eliminate the ten grade crossings over all Pennsylvania Railroad trains running through Bristol, Penn., now pass, and to increase the safety of all travel, the Railroad has invited bids for the construction of an entirely new line through that city. The work will be started as soon as the contract is let, and will be completed in about a year.

The present line of the Pennsylvania Railroad through Bristol is on a heavy curve through the center of the city.

The proposed line will go straight through the western part of the city. This will eliminate the two curves of 1 deg. 20 min., and 1 deg. 40 min.

The new line will be located about one-half mile west of the present station of Bristol. It will be 2¼ miles long, and will necessitate the building of about nine miles of track to prepare for a four-track railroad. The maximum curvature will be 45 minutes. The total curvature will be 50 deg. 8 mim., as against 101 deg. 22 min., in the present line.

Nine bridges will be built over sreets and public roads, one bridge will be built over the Pennsylvania Canal, and three over streams. To do this will require the grading of 50,000 cubic yards of arch masonry, and 12,000 cubic yards of bridge masonry. All the bridges will be built of concrete and they will reinforce over all streets to provide solid floors for tracks.

There are at present in Bristol ten grade cossings in the center of the city. It is now thought that only two of the present four tracks will be left, and they will be kept in service as sidings to serve local industries in that section of Bristol. There will be no grade crossings on the new line.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has in the past ten years been eliminating grade crossings on its Main Line as rapidly as practicable and in that time on the New York Division alone 78 crossings at grade have been abolished. With the crossings to be eliminated by the new line through Bristol, there will have been removed since January 1st, 1900, on the New York Division a total of 88 grade crossings. The majority of the crossings remaining are over country roads in sparsely settled sections, where the travel is inconsiderable.

ZONES OF SAFETY

Australia Trying to Save the Animals From Extermination.

The people of Australia are becoming greatly interested in the movement to protect their native game from danger of extinction, says Harper's Monthly. The establishment, on both private and public lands, of reserves for the preservation of birds and animals is commanding much attention in the province of Victoria, and since October of last year no fewer than eight new sanctuaries in various parts of the country have been proclaimed by the Government. The legislation is distinct from the ordinary protection extended to kangaroos, platypus, magpie, giant kingfishers and similar animals and birds, the killing of which entails a heavy penalty, as a private owner or municipality may set apart a tract of land upon which all animals and bird life may be secure from molestation.

The Department of Lands of the State encourages the formation of these sanctuaries, particularly in the vicinity of towns, and it is sufficient for a private owner or town clerk, in the case of municipal land, to apply to that department in order to have a reserve proclaimed as a sanctuary in the Government Gazette, and in order to avoid confusion or doubt and to make prosecution for a breach of the law more practicable the proclamation not only defines the legal boundaries of the area, but gives a precise description of the natural ones as well.

In addition to the proclamation of many public reserves, private landowners in increasing numbers are setting apart portions of their property as harbor for birds and animals which would otherwise become extinct in the locality.

Take Notice.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, and Kidney and bladder trouble, as they are healing and antiseptic and correct urinary irregulaaities which, if neglected, may develop into a serious illness. They restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Sold by C. M. Parrish,

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health--keeps you well

Scriptural Carving.

A Scriptural method of carving fowls when in secular company was claimed by a witty clergyman who, having been asked to carve one day, said, "Inasmuch as you demand it, I will carve the fowl according to Biblical principles." "Yes," exclaimed the hostess, "act according to the Scriptures." The theologian therefore began the carving. The baron was rendered the head of the fowl, the baroness the neck, the two daughters a wing apiece and the two sons a first joint, the carver retaining the remainder.

"According to what interpretation do you make such a division?" inquired the host of his guest as he regarded the clergyman's heaping plate and the scant portions doled out to the family.

"From an interpretation of my own," replied the clerical wit. "As the master of your house the head belongs to you by right; the baroness, being most near to you, should receive the neck, which is nearest the head; in the wings the young girls will recognize a symbol of their noble thoughts, that fly from one desire to another; as to the young barons, the drumsticks they have received will remind them that they are responsible for supporting your house, as the legs of the capon support the bird itself." —London Standard.

Camel a Delicate Beast.

Contrary to the widespread but erroneous opinion, the camel is a very delicate animal. A camel that has worked fifteen days in succession needs a month's pasturage to recuperate. It is liable to a host of ailments and accidents. When a caravan crosses a sebkha, or dry salt lake, it is rare that some of the animals do not break a leg. If the fracture is in the upper part of the limb there is nothing for it but to slaughter the animal and retail its flesh as butcher's meat.

If the lower part of the limb has been injured the bone is set and held in position by means of splints made of palm branches, which are bound with small cords. If no complications ensue at the end of a month the fracture is reduced. When it is a case of simple dislocation the injured part is cauterized with a redhot iron, then coated with clay and bandaged with a strip of cloth. Fifteen days afterward the animal is generally cured.—Vulgarisation Scientifique.

That's All He Forgot.

The cab containing the absentminded man and his family drew up in front of the Broad street station. There emerged the absentminded man, his wife, three children, a birdcage, a dog on a leash and innumerable bundles and parcels. The absentminded man paid the driver, gathered up the bundles, dropped them and pressed his hand dramatically to his fevered brow.

"There," he exclaimed, "I just knew I had forgotten something!"

His wife carefully counted the three children, saw that the dog and the birdcage were intact and took an inventory of the bundles.

"We seem to be all here," she remarked. "I am sure we have everything. What do you think it is you have forgotten?"

"Why, bless my soul!" cried the absentminded man. "Now that we are here I've forgotten where we intended going!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tongue Caught Ermine.

"This stole is of tongue caught ermine, hence its high price," the salesman said.

"Tongue caught ermine, eh?"

"Yes, madam. You see, the ermine's coat is extremely delicate. A trap tears it horribly. So the trapper catches it by the tongue.

"The ermine is fond of ice. The trapper smears heavy knives with grease and lays them here and there on the snow. The snow white ermine, lithe and quick, rushes up in the zero weather, licks what he takes for a sliver of ice, and, lo, is doomed, for the steel of the heavy knife has frozen fast to his tongue."—Exchange.

Longest English Lawsuit.

The longest lawsuit ever heard in England was that between the heir of Thomas Talbot, Viscount Lisle, and the heirs of Lord Berkeley respecting certain lands and possessions not far from Wootton-under-Edge, in the county of Gloucester. It commenced at the end of the reign of Edward IV. and was pending till the reign of James I., when a compromise took place after it had lasted about 120 years.—London Answers.

Unheeded Remonstrances.

"Was that you scolding a poor dog that was merely indulging his natural inclination to howl at the moon?" asked the kind hearted man.

"Yes," answered his neighbor.

"Don't you know you ought to be kind to dumb animals?"

"That dog isn't dumb; he's only deaf."—Washington Star.

There Was.

The disheveled bard entered the weary eyed editor's apartment.

"Is there an opening here for a poet?" he inquired.

"Yes, indeed," replied the editor, touching a button underneath his desk, and the next instant the poet disappeared through a trapdoor in the floor. —Exchange.

A Good Loser.

"John," she asked, "do you ever play poker for profit?"

"No," he replied thoughtfully; "the game serves as my way of being charitable."—Philadelphia North American.

What He Got.

Bella—He fell in love with her photograph and asked for the original. Fred—What developed? Bella—She gave him a negative.

WHEN SUSIE POUTED.

An Adventure That Introduced Her to the "Poke."

By JOSEPHINE REARDON.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

It was Miss Susie Cline's pouting day. Firstly, she had received a letter from a girl chum giving the news of a matrimonial engagement. It was written to make her feel bad.

Secondly, Miss Susie's Aunt Deborah, who was also her guardian, had charged her with carelessness in losing a piece of jewelry.

Thirdly, she had expected a girl friend to come and pass the summer with her, and that girl was going off on a yachting party to Norway instead.

The list could be strung out to teathly without exhausting it. When things begin to go wrong with a good looking girl of eighteen, with a $20,000 estate coming to her at one and twenty, it's sure to be blue day. Miss Susie at first thought she would go to her room and have a good cry. Then she decided to sit on the veranda and let her eyes brim over with tears. The

"I AM A TRESPASSER, AND I HAVE BEEN SERVED RIGHT."

third decision was to go out into the orchard and climb a tree, but she had only started when she changed directions and wandered down the country highway without definite aim or object in view except to have her pout out. She had a stick in her hand as she walked, and the thistles and mayweeds lost their heads as she came within striking distance.

There are girls who look horrid when they pout and wish they had never been born, but Susie Cline was not one of them.

Half a mile down the road stood what was called the old bachelor's place. The five acres and cottage were the property of Mr. Wayne Ashley, twenty-five and unmarried. He lived in the city in the winter and in his country retreat in summer. He was called a recluse, and there was a story to the effect that he had loved and lost and was the enemy of all womankind. Had Mr. Ashley chosen to explain to the country folks he would have told them that certain flowers and vegetables were fads of his and he was out there to grow them and communicate results to certain horticultural and agricultural societies. In fact, he was the partner of a leading florist in the city, though his name and money were hidden under that of "Co." No woman had ever broken his heart or smashed his idols.

Miss Cline and Mr. Ashley had never met. If she referred to him it was as a "poke." He didn't refer to her at all. As the girl reached his place on this day her chin was in the air. Had she belonged to the other sex it would have been said that she had a chip on her shoulder.

In the "poke's" front yard grew a blue hollyhock, the result of one of his experiments. Miss Susie opened the gate and walked in for a closer look. Seeing no one about, she walked to the rear of the house to look at the vegetable garden. A feeling of defiance was mingled with her pouting. Any other day she would not have dared to open the gate. On this day she was ready to defy the old bachelor.

"U-r-r-r-r! Bark, bark!"

Miss Susie looked to her left, to see a big watchdog coming for her through the sugar beets. Ten feet away was a small tool house, with the door swinging open. Scarcely conscious of what she did, the girl made two or three jumps, reached the shelter and pulled the door to. Five seconds later the dog was leaping against it and uttering growls to chill her blood. She had just begun to beg and plead with the dog to go away and let her get back to the highway when she heard a voice saying:

"Good dog, Dick! Hold him there! It's dollars to cents that you've got a tramp for a prisoner!"

Miss Susie wanted to cry out that she was no tramp, but only a girl who had come out to pout; but she could not get the words out. The chip fell from her shoulder and her teeth chattered.

"Come out of that, you tramp!" called the man's voice after hushing the dog.

"Oh, you won't, eh? Well, we'll see about that. Watch him, Dick!"

The place was provided with a windmill and water tank and garden hose. There was a small unglazed window six feet from the ground in the end of the tool house. The "poke" attached the hose, turned on the water and thrust the nozzle through the opening. Susie screamed wildly. If it was a tramp in there he had a falsetto voice. The hose was pulled away, the door opened, and there—

Susie had sunk down in a heap—a limp, wet heap.

"Great Scott! But what is it?" he exclaimed as he stood there holding open the door.

"It's—it's me!" came faintly after a moment regardless of grammar.

"Why, Miss—Miss—but I didn't know you were in here! I thought it was a tramp or a cat. I shall never forgive myself. Why didn't you call out? Allow me, please."

Perhaps a girl crouching down in a toolshed with her arms over her head is a more handsome object than a girl standing outside after having had a dozen barrels of water swished over her. The peach basket hat—the linen dress—the chin that had been in the air—where had all the jauntiness disappeared to? And in addition to all the other wetness, tears were rolling down the girl's cheeks over her humiliation.

"So sorry—so sorry," the man kept repeating. "You—you are Miss Cline, I think? I am Mr. Ashley. I wouldn't have had it happen for thousands of dollars!"

All of a sudden Miss Susie dashed the tears from her eyes and began to laugh. Her pout was over with, and her sunshiny nature had asserted itself. And Mr. Ashley laughed. She was laughing over the situation, and he was laughing because she laughed.

"I am a trespasser, and I have been served right," said the girl. "Yes, I am Miss Cline. I know you will offer to see me home, but I thank you. I shall tell auntie that I fell into the creek. If you ever"—

"I never shall. If it were known that I set my dog on a girl and then tried to drown her, what would people say?"

"And if I don't tell auntie that I fell into the creek what'll she say?"

A wan, wet, lone, limpsy Susie, trying her best to walk with dignity, went out of the gate and up the road to tell Aunt Deborah how she was stooping over to look at the fish and tumbled into the creek.

That evening Mr. Wayne Ashley paid a call on the aunt and niece and formally made himself known. The accident at the creek was touched upon, but not pursued with any fervor.

Having found his way over to his neighbors, Mr. Ashley contracted the habit of calling frequently, and one day, when fall had come and he was ready to return to the city, Miss Susie said to her relative:

"Mr. Ashley has asked the privilege of corresponding with me."

"Yes?"

"And he says he may run down and call."

"Yes?"

"And—and"—

"And he wants to guard you in future from falling into creeks? Well, Mr. Ashley can talk very interestingly on horticulture, and I shall be glad to listen to his remarks at any time," said Aunt Deborah.

Music of the Telegraph.

Every one has put his ear to a telegraph pole to hear the wires hum, and most people have assumed that the wind was entirely responsible for the sound. So it is in many cases, but often the note is heard when not the slightest movement of the air is perceptible. A French investigator tells us that the sound in this case is due to the expansion and contraction of the wires from variations of temperature. As the wires are not perfectly uniform, they rub against the insulators, making a slight noise, which is amplified by the post acting as a sounding board. Another investigator is sure the sounds are due to electric waves, but he fails to explain how ordinary telegraph wires should be able to serve as wave detectors and in what way the electric waves are transformed into sound waves. The other theory seems more probable.

Some curious stories are told of this telegraph wire music. In Siberia the bears think that it is the buzzing of bees and would tear down the poles to look for honey if the contractors did not pile great stones about them to prevent this. In France, on the south side of the forest of Fontainebleau, the telegraph sounds are regarded as presaging rain. This is because the south wind in this region brings rain and the forest shuts off the north wind. In some districts the noise is popularly supposed to be due to the passage of messages, but it is hardly necessary to say that there is no evidence to support this view.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Elopement Sanctioned.

This is the way they marry in Busoga, on the right bank of the Nile, at Ripan falls. The man goes to some dance, generally given in honor of some departed Busogan, and, having danced and feasted with his charmer, the happy pair elope and go to the bridegroom's home. This ends all ceremony, except that the brother of the bride visits them the next day and is received by the brother or some other relative of the bridegroom, who makes him a present of a cow or whatever else he can afford to give. This the girl's brother keeps until he gets married and pays it over to the brother of some other girl. Men already married carry away another wife in the same way and with like etiquette and payment, and sometimes a married woman is carried off, but this breach of custom is generally condoned as "a mistake" and atoned for by the payment of a cow.

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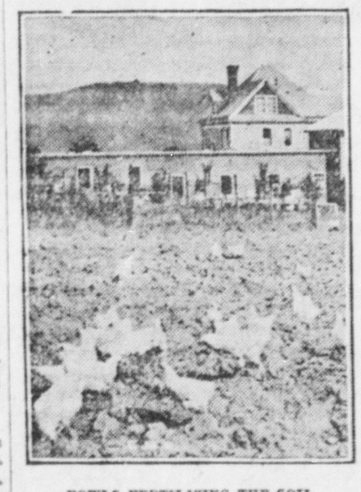
THE RICHEST, MOST VALUABLE FERTILIZER.

It is stated that a hen's excrement has a value half that of her feed bill. This may have been true when the speculation devil, greed, didn't fix the price of feed.

But counting eggs, flesh, feathers and fertilizer the American hen is a high perch profit producer. Eighty pounds is the average per hen per year, though all flocks do not produce first grade, as it depends on age, constitution and feed, the best containing 3 per cent nitrogen, 2 per cent phosphoric acid and 10 per cent potash plus water and waste to the fifty pounds.

It is the richest of fertilizers because the urinary secretions are involved in the solid matter, and if fed right to



FOWLS FERTILIZING THE SOIL.

the ground or mixed with a good litter or absorbent the valuable properties may be preserved; otherwise they are lost by evaporation.

We believe best results are attained when fowls run right on the ground; therefore in the range season we keep them from the yards and house as much as possible and have them running on the soil. This serves several purposes. The soil in the yards does not become sick, the houses do not become foul, the fowls get air, exercise, insect and vegetable food; there are more and better fertilized eggs, and the birds spread the manure evenly, so that splendid results are shown in increased crops.

On the great poultry farms in the United States, England and Australia colony houses on wheels or runners are now used and hauled all over the farms so that the ground is systematically enriched and better results obtained from the flocks and the soil. Fowls, being housed mostly in the winter, during the day their droppings fall on the litter, and at night they should be caught on a board platform under the roost and then be mixed with a proper absorbent and stored. It is wasted on an earth floor, and the moisture from it creates damp.

Straw is the best litter. Not much is required. It is a fertilizer itself. It quickly absorbs the droppings. They rot quickly together and become the best manure.

Sawdust is a poor fertilizer and absorbent. It rots slowly. Mixed with hen manure in heaps the virtues of the latter quickly evaporate, and when plowed under it rots so slowly as to do little good.

When droppings are stored alone or with sawdust, 50 per cent is lost; with land plaster alone, 33 1-3 per cent; but when mixed with plaster and loamy soil or acid prosphate, the good qualities are preserved.

For the health of your hens and the good of the garden remove and store the droppings. Hen manure makes things jump. For strawberries, which require much nitrogen, it is particularly good, while florists tell us that pigeon lime is especially fine for flowers.

DON'TS.

Don't feed eggshells stuffed with soft soap to egg eaters. It's part lye and the cure is all lie.

Don't use a whole drug store on a fifty cent hen. Prevention is better than dope.

Don't put strong disinfectant in the water vessel. It spoils the flavor and digestibility of food.

Don't try every remedy recommended by neighbors. Your hens will die of compound chemical combustion.

Don't call the family doctor when your rooster is sick. His bill might make you ill.

Don't go round town doctoring other people's chickens. If your prescription kills you will get the dickens.

Don't let your hens eat snow nor wade in the slush. You'll have no eggs when prices rush.

Don't let your white faced Black Spanish hens get frost bitten cheeks. It will spoil them for show and eggs will come slow.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S

Sechler's have fine oranges and bananas, Malaga grapes and other fruits. tf

For a clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills sold by all druggists.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"It is true that under the law but 35 per cent of the inmates of a penitentiary can be employed in productive industry. That is a cruel law, and it has to be enforced, but the report states that the inspector did not find that any of the United States prisoners are suffering mentally from lack of employment."

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Pills will help you, as they strengthen the Kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, qackache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Pills at once. Sold by C. . Parrish.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, Inflammatian of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by all druggists.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, Jan 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from P.R.R. station

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A M	3 A M	5 P M
Lv. Bellefonte	† 6.30	† 10.15	† 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
Fillmore	† 6.50	†10.34	† 2.26
Bolarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.45

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. ' f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD.	2 A M	4 A M	6 P M
Lv Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	8.2
Bloomsdorf	†7.40	.....	.....
Strubles	† 7 45	.....	†8.30
State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.07
Waddle	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
Bolarly	† 8.24	.....	† 5.30
Fillmore	† 8.29	12.18	† 5.35
Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.43
Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.47
Coleville	8.40	1 30	5.50
Ar Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

† Stops on flag.

* Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Lincoln's Catarrh Balm

$500 REWARD for proof of any false testimonial herein. Lincoln's Catarrh Balm has the signed testimonials of men, stating that they were relieved quickly and cured of Catarrh, Colds Throat Troubles, Asthma and Hay Fever.

Ministers of the Gospel Recommend Lincoln's Catarrh Balm.

Rev. S. L. Messenger, Trappe, Pa.: Rev W. G. Brubaker, Phoenixville, Pa.: Rev. J. E. Freeman, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.: Rev. D. P. Lonsdorf, Weissport Pa.: Rev. A. d. Souillard, Lykens, Pa. and Rev. Albert Gonser, Mt. Carmel, Pa. write that they have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and highly recommend it

Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever Cured.

Wm. Heater, Allentown, Pa., writes: He suffered twelve years from Asthma and Catarrh. Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

John MacGregor, Bridgeport, Pa., writes That after suffering seven years with Catarrh and Hay Fever, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

M. G. Snively, Bristol, Pa., writes: That he suffered fifteen years with Catarrh and Bronchial Troubles. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Cure in his case effected a cure.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa

Frank Kreig, Sergeant of Police, writes: That he takes great pleasure in recommending Lincoln's Catarrh Balm to his friends after using it found that it cured him of catarrh, which he had for about eight years.

Easton, Pa., October 18th, 1905.

S. H. Walter, writes: That he was cured two years ago by using Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and has not been trouble with it since.

Pottstown, Pa., June 8th, 1909.

This certifies that I had Catarrh and throat trouble for six years. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm in my case effected a complete and perfect cure, I would not take one hundred dollars for the good it has done me.

H. J. Stringfellow.

BUY TO-DAY

A $1.00 Jar for 50c.

F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa.

—OR—

H. A. Moore, Howard, Pa.

W. A. Sickel, Snow Shoe, Pa.

SUGGEST STATE PAY NATIONAL GUARDSMEN

Phila. Convention of Officers Commends Project.

TO IMPROVE EFFICIENCY

Argued that System of Compensation for Enlisted Men Will Prompt Them to Turn Out for Drills and Attract new Blood into the Guard.

The proposition that the State provide pay for enlisted men in the National Guard was warmly indorsed at the closing session of the convention of the National Guard Association, held last week at Philadelphia. So pronounced was the sentiment in favor of the proposition that Colonel William C. Price, the new president of the association, was directed to appoint a committee to suggest ways and means for the enactment of a bill by the next Legislature.

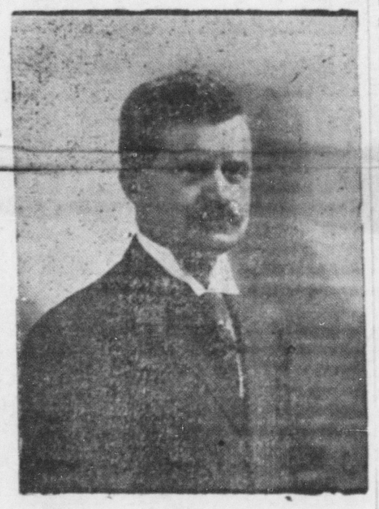
Should the Legislature approve the project and the necessary appropriation be allowed by the Governor every enlisted member of Company B, which is composed of Centre County boys, would receive pay for attendance at drills.

At the Philadelphia convention it was argued by officers of the National Guard that a system of pay for attendance at drills was of the utmost importance, both in stimulating men to turn out and improve their efficiency and also to attract new men to enlist. The last Legislature passed a bill along the lines suggested at the Philadelphia convention, but it was vetoed by Governor Stuart because of a lack of funds in the State Treasury. The bill in question provided a graduated system of pay for attendance at drills, aiming to induce men to be present on every drill night. The bill had the approval of National Guard officers and also had the sympathy of Governor Stuart. The latter reluctantly vetoed it but let it be understood that he favored some such system for encouraging men to enlist and become efficient as guardsmen.

CHARACTER DELINEATOR

Sidney Landon Will Be at Petrikin Hall Tomorrow Night.

An evening of entertainment is in store for those who go to Petrikin Hall tomorrow night to see Sidney Lan-



SIDNEY LANDON.

don, the well-known character delineator. His speaking likenesses of great men are especially good. All of Mr. Landon's character studies are made up in full view of the audience, with an interesting introduction of each while in the process of construction. The entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

AN ELECTRIC TEN STRIKE.

A Ball of Electric Light Down an Electric Alley.

Among the newer of the many emblematic signs of electric light that help at night to make things bright along the line of the Great White Pike, says the New York Sun, one of the simplest but at the same time the most striking serves to attract attention to a bowling room.

This sign, which is attached vertically to the front of the building and extends upward through two stories looks in one of its phases like a tall column outlined in electric light. Up either side of this tall sign runs a line of electric lights outlining the column, and then up at the top is a capital of electric lights, and at the bottom, formed of electric lights, the column's base. Presently up at the top there spring into view ten electric lights arranged in triangular form, with head pin to the front, like the ten pins in a bowling alley, and then at the bottom you see appear, outlined in electric lights, a hand holding a bowling ball of electric lights, and then you realize that what had at first seemed an outlined column is really an outlined bowling alley.

You see the electric hand swing the electric ball and then this ball of light rolling swiftly down, or in this case up the alley, and it knocks down every pin, which is to say that it extinguishes every one of the pyramided ten lights; in short, it makes a ten strike, and at the same time the electric ball goes out, dropping, it may be imagined, out of sight in the pin pit.

NEW DOLL FACES.

Paint Won't Come Off—Lifelike Expressions.

A doll that every child will want to have—every up to date child, at least—is the "lucky Eskimo doll." A quaint plaything it is, with true Eskimo features and a little suit of cloth and fur. The best ones cost $3 or $4, but tiny ones, not so well made, are to be had as low as 39 cents. To go with these mimic Eskimos are sledges drawn by shaggy dogs, traveling kits, hampers, thermometers and various other things a doll living within the arctic circle would be likely to need.

Fashions in dolldom change, like fashions in everything else. Just now little peasant dolls are the thing. All the toyshops are showing them. The finest of these costume dolls, as they are called, come from Munich, and their costumes are wonderfully accurate. There are flaxen haired German dolls, Swedish dolls and dolls dressed like the peasants of the Swiss Tyrol in velvet suit, alpine hat and long feather. There are matronly peasant dolls in full skirts of green silk, black bodices and sheer blouses. There are Dutch dolls with their quaint caps and wooden shoes. In fact, not a distinctive type is forgotten in these collections of peasant dolls.

Their faces are good too. Dolls certainly do seem to be growing better looking every year. The faces of these peasant dolls, painted evidently by artists, are exceedingly natural. Their hair, too, is real, and, best of all, their faces can be washed and the lovely, soft coloring will not come off. These artistic dolls, as they are termed, are to be had undressed also. The smaller ones sell for from $3.50 to $7. Those in costume, of course, are higher.

Nowadays, by the way, the undressed dolls are not garbed in the coarse muslin slips in which unfeeling dealers used to expose them to the public eye, a sight calculated to wring the heart of any sensitive little girl with a mother heart. Cunning little suits of pajamas or pretty lace trimmed nightgowns adorn the best dolls now when they aren't in full costume.

THE BEEF TEA DELUSION.

Science Makes Comparison — Shows Value to Be Less Than That of Milk.

Some one way back in the ages originated the fallacy that flesh food is a diet which promotes strength and energy—the very opposite of the truth.

The example of the wonderful strength and endurance of the horse and the ox should have exposed the error of this at the start, but this patent argument seems to have been overlooked, and so for many hundreds of years certain races, at least, and, strangely, the most enlightened rather than the ignorant and primitive, have regarded flesh meat as the most strengthening of foods.

Out of this error grew another almost equally mischievous, based upon the supposition that meat, being strong food, the extract of meat must represent concentrated strength or a substance capable of stimulating or developing the physical powers of the body to the highest degree.

The chemical department of the United States government has made a careful study of beef tea, beef juice, the extract of beef and other animal extracts, and the result has been the demonstration that a pint of beef juice has only about half the nutrient value of an equal quantity of milk, while beef tea, broth or bouillon prepared in the usual ways from extract of beef contains less than one-sixth as much nutrient material as the same quantity of milk.

HOUSECLEANING HINTS.

Automatic cleaners cost no more in the end than hiring workmen for two days and feeding them.

Finger marks and stains on porcelain, wood and window panes can be easily removed with coal oil on a clean soft rag.

Lay in a supply of gray flannel scrub cloths for floors and cheesecloth bags to slip on brooms and brushes to wipe down walls and woodwork.

There are several preparations by which carpets can be scrubbed on the floor and made to look like new. The work can be done by the usual cleaner.

A reliable polish is made from equal parts of olive oil, vinegar and alcohol. This should be rubbed in with one woolen cloth and polished with another.

Do not be tempted to experiment with every furniture polish. Never use anything on woodwork that you do not know all about. Doing over ruined furniture is costly, and varnish is easily hurt.

When papers are to be cleaned with medicated putties or crusts of bread the room should be first made free of dust. Work only in one direction. No paper will stand cleaning more than three times.

Paint must not be scrubbed with sand soap or it will be worn off. Wipe off with a cloth dipped in thick suds of white soap and rinse with clean cloth wrung from hot water. Whiting mixed to a cream with tepid water is excellent for dirty paint.

Modern Hospitality.

It was easy to be hospitable on a broad and airy scale when we were cave dwellers, but the flat dweller of modern times should use caution in dispensing too liberal hospitality.

You may have the best intentions in the world and think that you really are going to give your guests the time of their lives, but to take a man or a woman out of their own dwelling and cram them into unknown and uncommodious abodes is seldom overenjoying to the guestling, no matter how fine the host's intentions may be.

A MODERN GALATEA.

"Hearts Have Changed Little Since Pygmalion's Time."

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

As Wykoff entered the parlor a young man who was warming his hands at the fire looked up.

"Hello, Wykoff!" he said languidly. "It's you, of course."

Wykoff did not seem any better pleased at the meeting than did the speaker. "Humph!" he remarked disgustedly. "I might have known I'd find you here, Meredith."

"It's mutual," returned the other, with a gesture of resignation. "I can't for the life of me see how you can afford to neglect business this way, old man. Maybe, though, you have seen Forbes this morning."

Wykoff shook his head. He did not seem in the least interested.

"He was looking for you," went on Meredith. "I don't know what he wanted, but I imagine from his manner that it was something important. He said he would be at his office till 5 o'clock. It's nearly that now, and you had better hurry if you want to see him."

"Forbes can wait. Look here, Meredith! I'm tired of seeing you hanging around here all the time. I wish"—

Before Wykoff could explain what he wished a girl swept into the room, holding out her hands in grave welcome. "How do you do, Mr. Wykoff?" she said quietly. "How do you do, Mr. Meredith? I seem to be honored this afternoon. Will you ring for the tea, Mr. Meredith? Sit down, Mr. Wykoff. You look troubled. I hope nothing is wrong." Her tones were calm. Any one could see that she took little interest in the affairs of others.

"Wykoff isn't troubled, Miss Curtis. That's his way of expressing extravagant joy. He was just saying how pleased he was to see me here."

The girl glanced at Wykoff, who was plainly seeking for some retort—and finding none. Airy persiflage was not in his line.

"You must not tease Mr. Wykoff," she said gently. "When is that sister of yours coming to see me, Mr. Wykoff? I want"—

The sentence was never finished, for with a rush a small girl bounded into the room and flung herself on Wykoff. "Oh, Mr. Wykoff!" she cried. "Come right out and sculp my snow man. You promised you would." She caught his hand and tried to drag him to the door.

"Bessie! Let Mr. Wykoff alone," interposed Miss Curtis. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

A gleam came into Meredith's eyes. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings," he quoted gayly. "Positively you are getting quite a reputation, Wykoff! Keep on and maybe you'll get a real client some day—somebody who wants to be 'sculped' in marble, to adopt Miss Bessie's charmingly expressive word."

Wykoff winced. No one knew better than he that so far he had not made a moneyed success in his art; sculptors have little honor in western America. He had known Meredith all his life and, being tongue tied himself, had greatly admired the other's glibness until he himself had become a target for it. He hesitated now, angry all through, but fearing if he spoke at all he might say more than he intended.

Little Bessie, however, had no such scruples. Deliberately she fixed her eyes on Meredith. "I don't like you," she deposed positively.

"Bessie!" Miss Curtis was scandalized.

"I can't help it, Sister Mary. I don't like him. So there!" She turned to Wykoff. "You promised," she reiterated wistfully, "and I've got a snow pile all built and"—

Reluctantly Wykoff rose. "I really did promise, Miss Curtis," he declared "and I suppose I must keep my word."

He spoke sorrowfully, for he hated to leave the field to his rival, even though all he could do was to stand and take punishment and pretend he liked it.

But if Meredith expected to profit by the other's disappearance he reckoned without his host—or his hostess. Miss Curtis talked on in the grave, quiet way that had stirred the heart of more than one man, but she gave him no chance to bring up the question which lay nearest to his somewhat sophisticated heart—the question he had come resolved to ask before he left. Finally, when the conversation began to languish, she rose, declaring that the house was abominably hot. She insisted on going out to see what Mr. Wykoff had done with the snow man.

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When he and Miss Curtis reached the front door neither Wykoff nor little Bessie was in sight. A line of footsteps, however, led across the snow to where a clump of evergreens stood in the corner of the lawn, and toward these the girl led the way.

Her feet sank soundlessly in the deep carpet of snow, and they rounded a bush and came upon Wykoff before he heard them.

Bessie had disappeared, and Wykoff was alone for the moment—and yet not alone. Before him rose a splendid figure—the figure of a goddess or of a woman of heroic size, on whose exquisite features, smoother and fairer than ever sculptor cut from living marble, rested a look that made Mary Curtis catch her breath—the look of one who, capable of all things, was yet imprisoned in an icy shell from which no lover's kiss had called her. One arm hung by her side; the other, bare to the elbow, was raised in warning—or was it invitation? From her slim neck the Grecian drapery ran down in pure flowing lines to the trampled snow which had given her birth.

As she gazed, open eyed, Wykoff dropped his knife and stretched out his arms to the statue.

"Galatea!" he cried. "Galatea! Come to life! Come to life!" His words trailed away indistinguishably.

Meredith shook off the spell that had for an instant bound him in spite of himself and burst into a laugh that jarred.

"Bravo, Wykoff!" he cried. "That figure's great! Really, I didn't know you had it in you! It's a good likeness too! Of course it doesn't do Miss Curtis justice, but"—

"Hush!" Gently but firmly Mary Curtis pushed him aside and stepped forward. A strange new look burned in her eyes, a look of wonder, perhaps of rapture. "What were you saying of Galatea, Mr. Wykoff?" she asked gently. "I could not hear you distinctly."

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"Well, I'll be hanged!" Meredith was staring open mouthed at the two. "Don't mind me," he continued. "I was just going away."

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"To be our best man," interrupted Wykoff.

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SUGGEST STATE PAY NATIONAL GUARDSMEN

Phila. Convention of Officers Commends Project.

TO IMPROVE EFFICIENCY

Argued that System of Compensation for Enlisted Men Will Prompt Them to Turn Out for Drills and Attract new Blood into the Guard.

The proposition that the State provide pay for enlisted men in the National Guard was warmly indorsed at the closing session of the convention of the National Guard Association, held last week at Philadelphia. So pronounced was the sentiment in favor of the proposition that Colonel William C. Price, the new president of the association, was directed to appoint a committee to suggest ways and means for the enactment of a bill by the next Legislature.

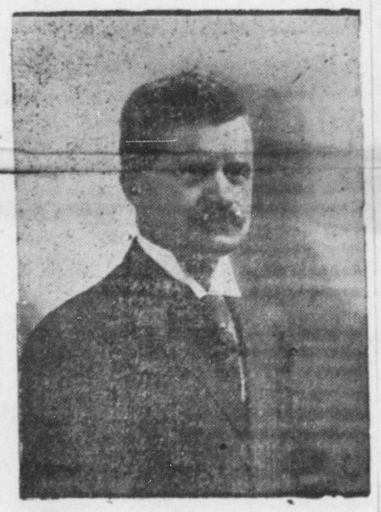
Should the Legislature approve the project and the necessary appropriation be allowed by the Governor every enlisted member of Company B, which is composed of Centre County boys, would receive pay for attendance at drills.

At the Philadelphia convention it was argued by officers of the National Guard that a system of pay for attendance at drills was of the utmost importance, both in stimulating men to turn out and improve their efficiency and also to attract new men to enlist. The last Legislature passed a bill along the lines suggested at the Philadelphia convention, but it was vetoed by Governor Stuart because of a lack of funds in the State Treasury. The bill in question provided a graduated system of pay for attendance at drills, aiming to induce men to be present on every drill night. The bill had the approval of National Guard officers and also had the sympathy of Governor Stuart. The latter reluctantly vetoed it but let it be understood that he favored some such system for encouraging men to enlist and become efficient as guardsmen.

CHARACTER DELINEATOR

Sidney Landon Will Be at Petrikin Hall Tomorrow Night.

An evening of entertainment is in store for those who go to Petrikin Hall tomorrow night to see Sidney Landon, the well known character delineator. His speaking likenesses of great men are especially good. All of Mr. Landon's character studies are made up in full view of the audience, with an interesting introduction of each while in the process of construction. The entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.



SIDNEY LANDON.

AN ELECTRIC TEN STRIKE.

A Ball of Electric Light Down an Electric Alley.

Among the newer of the many emblematic signs of electric light that help at night to make things bright along the line of the Great White Pike, says the New York Sun, one of the simplest but at the same time the most striking serves to attract attention to a bowling room.

This sign, which is attached vertically to the front of the building and extends upward through two stories looks in one of its phases like a tall column outlined in electric light. Up either side of this tall sign runs a line of electric lights outlining the column, and then up at the top is a capital of electric lights, and at the bottom, formed of electric lights, the column's base. Presently up at the top there spring into view ten electric lights arranged in triangular form, with head pin to the front, like the ten pins in a bowling alley, and then at the bottom you see appear, outlined in electric lights, a hand holding a bowling ball of electric lights, and then you realize that what had at first seemed an outlined column is really an outlined bowling alley.

You see the electric hand swing the electric ball and then this ball of light rolling swiftly down, or in this case up the alley, and it knocks down every pin, which is to say that it extinguishes every one of the pyramided ten lights; in short, it makes a ten strike, and at the same time the electric ball goes out, dropping, it may be imagined, out of sight in the pin pit.

NEW DOLL FACES.

Paint Won't Come Off—Lifelike Expressions.

A doll that every child will want to have—every up to date child, at least—is the "lucky Eskimo doll." A quaint plaything it is, with true Eskimo features and a little suit of cloth and fur. The best ones cost $3 or $4, but tiny ones, not so well made, are to be had as low as 39 cents. To go with these mimic Eskimos are sledges drawn by shaggy dogs, traveling kits, hampers, thermometers and various other things a doll living within the arctic circle would be likely to need.

Fashions in dolldom change, like fashions in everything else. Just now little peasant dolls are the thing. All the toyshops are showing them. The finest of these costume dolls, as they are called, come from Munich, and their costumes are wonderfully accurate. There are flaxen haired German dolls, Swedish dolls and dolls dressed like the peasants of the Swiss Tyrol in velvet suit, alpine hat and long feather. There are matronly peasant dolls in full skirts of green silk, black bodices and sheer blouses. There are Dutch dolls with their quaint caps and wooden shoes. In fact, not a distinctive type is forgotten in these collections of peasant dolls.

Their faces are good too. Dolls certainly do seem to be growing better looking every year. The faces of these peasant dolls, painted evidently by artists, are exceedingly natural. Their hair, too, is real, and, best of all, their faces can be washed and the lovely, soft coloring will not come off. These artistic dolls, as they are termed, are to be had undressed also. The smaller ones sell for from $3.50 to $7. Those in costume, of course, are higher.

Nowadays, by the way, the undressed dolls are not garbed in the coarse muslin slips in which unfeeling dealers used to expose them to the public eye, a sight calculated to wring the heart of any sensitive little girl with a mother heart. Cunning little suits of pajamas or pretty lace trimmed nightgowns adorn the best dolls now when they aren't in full costume.

THE BEEF TEA DELUSION.

Science Makes Comparison — Shows Value to Be Less Than That of Milk.

Some one way back in the ages originated the fallacy that flesh food is a diet which promotes strength and energy—the very opposite of the truth.

The example of the wonderful strength and endurance of the horse and the ox should have exposed the error of this at the start, but this patent argument seems to have been overlooked, and so for many hundreds of years certain races, at least, and, strangely, the most enlightened rather than the ignorant and primitive, have regarded flesh meat as the most strengthening of foods.

Out of this error grew another almost equally mischievous, based upon the supposition that meat, being strong food, the extract of meat must represent concentrated strength or a substance capable of stimulating or developing the physical powers of the body to the highest degree.

The chemical department of the United States government has made a careful study of beef tea, beef juice, the extract of beef and other animal extracts, and the result has been the demonstration that a pint of beef juice has only about half the nutrient value of an equal quantity of milk, while beef tea, broth or bouillon prepared in the usual ways from extract of beef contains less than one-sixth as much nutrient material as the same quantity of milk.

HOUSECLEANING HINTS.

Automatic cleaners cost no more in the end than hiring workmen for two days and feeding them.

Finger marks and stains on porcelain, wood and window panes can be easily removed with coal oil on a clean soft rag.

Lay in a supply of gray flannel scrub cloths for floors and cheesecloth bags to slip on brooms and brushes to wipe down walls and woodwork.

There are several preparations by which carpets can be scrubbed on the floor and made to look like new. The work can be done by the usual cleaner.

A reliable polish is made from equal parts of olive oil, vinegar and alcohol. This should be rubbed in with one woolen cloth and polished with another.

Do not be tempted to experiment with every furniture polish. Never use anything on woodwork that you do not know all about. Doing over ruined furniture is costly, and varnish is easily hurt.

When papers are to be cleaned with medicated putties or crusts of bread the room should be first made free of dust. Work only in one direction. No paper will stand cleaning more than three times.

Paint must not be scrubbed with sand soap or it will be worn off. Wipe off with a cloth dipped in thick suds of white soap and rinse with clean cloth wrung from hot water. Whiting mixed to a cream with tepid water is excellent for dirty paint.

Modern Hospitality.

It was easy to be hospitable on a broad and airy scale when we were cave dwellers, but the flat dweller of modern times should use caution in dispensing too liberal hospitality.

You may have the best intentions in the world and think that you really are going to give your guests the time of their lives, but to take a man or a woman out of their own dwelling and cram them into unknown and uncommodious abodes is seldom overenjoying to the guestling, no matter how fine the host's intentions may be.

A MODERN GALATEA.

"Hearts Have Changed Little Since Pygmalion's Time."

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

As Wykoff entered the parlor a young man who was warming his hands at the fire looked up.

"Hello, Wykoff!" he said languidly. "It's you, of course."

Wykoff did not seem any better pleased at the meeting than did the speaker. "Humph!" he remarked disgustedly. "I might have known I'd find you here, Meredith."

"It's mutual," returned the other, with a gesture of resignation. "I can't for the life of me see how you can afford to neglect business this way, old man. Maybe, though, you have seen Forbes this morning."

Wykoff shook his head. He did not seem in the least interested.

"He was looking for you," went on Meredith. "I don't know what he wanted, but I imagine from his manner that it was something important. He said he would be at his office till 5 o'clock. It's nearly that now, and you had better hurry if you want to see him."

"Forbes can wait. Look here, Meredith! I'm tired of seeing you hanging around here all the time. I wish"—

Before Wykoff could explain what he wished a girl swept into the room, holding out her hands in grave welcome. "How do you do, Mr. Wykoff?" she said quietly. "How do you do, Mr. Meredith? I seem to be honored this afternoon. Will you ring for the tea, Mr. Meredith? Sit down, Mr. Wykoff. You look troubled. I hope nothing is wrong." Her tones were calm. Any one could see that she took little interest in the affairs of others.

"Wykoff isn't troubled, Miss Curtis. That's his way of expressing extravagant joy. He was just saying how pleased he was to see me here."

The girl glanced at Wykoff, who was plainly seeking for some retort—and finding none. Airy persiflage was not in his line.

"You must not tease Mr. Wykoff," she said gently. "When is that sister of yours coming to see me, Mr. Wykoff? I want"—

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Cuard Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TOURS

ALL THE DELIGHT OF TRAVEL

OLD MEXICO, Mardi Gras and Grand Canyon. FEBRUARY 3.

MARDI GRAS New Orleans, FEBRUARY 4

FLORIDA FEB'Y 8, 22, MARCH 8

PINEHURST FEBRUARY 11

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At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,

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Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

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LIME! - LIME! - LIME!

High Grade commercial lime. Agricultural Lime. Hydra Oxide "H-O" Hydrated lime. Ground lime for agricultural purposes. Crushed limestone for concrete work. Graded limestone for road making.

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CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

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J. L. Spangler, ... President.
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Isaac Mitchell, Asst. Treas. & Sec'y.

—— DIRECTORS ——

J. L. Spangler, Ross A. Hickok,
C. T. Gerberich, A. C. Mingle,
J. Henry Cochran, Claude Cook,
John P. Harris.

Here and There.

Lawyer Clement Dale transacted legal business at Howard last Thursday.

Miss Christine Merryman is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard.

Editor Fred Dunham, of the Howard "Hustler", was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday.

Ira Burkett, the handsome Oak of Stormstown, was a Bellefonte visitor yesterday.

Miss Helen Irvin will depart today for Kentucky, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Boone.

Colonel Hugh S. Taylor last week attended the convention of National guardsmen at Philadelphia.

Herbert W. Sheffer greeted his many old friends in Bellefonte this week, returning home yesterday.

Clarence Boulten, of West Virginia, a former student at the Bellefonte Academy, is visiting friends in town.

Joseph Meyers, the well known carpenter and constable from Gatesburg, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

About one hundred persons attended the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. William Bennett, at Port Matilda, last week.

Mrs. John Reeser and daughter returned to their home at State College last Saturday after a delightful visit with Bellefonte friends.

Mrs John Hinman Gibson, of Lansdowne, is expected home Tuesday or Wednesday to spend Christmas at the Cook home, on West Linn Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Burlingame and the latter's mother, Mrs. Kate Burnett, recently sailed for France. Mrs. Burlingame was Miss Margaret Burnett.

William Sewart, of Seattle. arrived in Bellefonte, on Monday to remain until after Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Patsy Stewart, of West Linn Street.

It was with no little pleasure that we received on Tuesday a letter from A. J. Shipley, of Unionville, enclosing $1 and an order to send him "The Republican" for one year.

Harry Irvin has taken an interest in D. H. Shivery's restaurant and will assist in managing the same. Mr. Shivery recently purchased the restaurant from James Summers.

We were honored on Tuesday with a call by Mrs. Frank Bryant, of Tyrone, and Miss Gertrude Rowan, of Snow Shoe, daughters of A. H. Rowen, the well known engineer.

C. O. Dunlap, of Lock Haven, representing the Potter Abstract Company, of Pittsburg, visited the Court House on Tuesday to inspect the county official records.

Lawyer James C. Furst last Friday returned from a business trip to Washington, D. C. Walter Furst, who has a fine position at New Haven, Conn., arrived home this week to remain until after Christmas.

J. F. Hoover, of Pennsylvania Furnace, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office on Saturday and provided for a year of good reading by entering his name as a subscriber.

The barn and contents, excepting the horse, of Foster Jodon, Jr., the Axe Mann dairyman, were burned on Sunday morning. The fire was caused by an exploding lantern. The loss is about $1000.

Several old-fashioned quilts, which were used at the recent "Centre County Fair" entertainment, have not been claimed by the owner, They are at the Elks clubhouse where the owner may secure the same.

George B. Thompson, of Alto, was in town on Saturday looking about to see what Santa Claus had in mind for the little Thompsons. Before returning home he marked up his subscription to "The Republican" to December 1910.

We invite your attention to the new advertisement of the First National Bank which appears in another column of "The Republican." The installation of safety deposit boxes further adds to the conveniences afforded patrons by that well known financial institution.

According to an application for a charter, filed with Governor Stuart last week, John S. Furst, formerly of Bellefonte, has engaged in the manufacture of lead pencils, etc. The application states that the company is to be known as the "Lippincott Pencil Company". The petitioners are John S. Furst, F. Hazard Lippincott and Harry M. McCaughey.

Robert T. Garman and Frank K. Lukenbach, both former Bellefonte boys and now successful business men at Tyrone, are among the officers of the Tyrone Country Club, recently appointed for the ensuing year. It is expected that the clubhouse will be ready on April 15, next, the date for the opening of the trout season.

At the annual declamatory contest of the Bellefonte Academy, on Monday, Gilbert Meyers won first prize, his subject being "The World's Stories." John Love won second prize, his subject being "Heat the Source of Power." The prizes are offered by William S. Furst, of Philadelphia. Dr. J. Allison Platts, John M. Shugert and George R. Meek were the judges.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

Joseph Ceader transacted business at Tyrone last Saturday.

The infant son of D. Eber Rothrock, at DuBois, has diphtheria.

Mrs. John C. Rumberger spent Sunday at her old home at Unionville.

Mrs. Jennie Brees Baker, of Altoona, visited Mrs. John Curtin between trains on Tuesday.

The Basket Shop will hold its annual Christmas sale at Petrikin Hall, December 13-18.

Will Weber and Fred Leathers, of Howard, were business visitors to Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Captain Robert F. Hunter was among those to attend the convention of National Guard officers at Philadelphia.

The primary scholars of the Bellefonte Academy, who are under Miss Overton, have raised a Christmas fund for the poor.

William J. Dorworth, who is located at Greensboro, North Carolina, as an electrical engineer, is expected home on Monday or Tuesday to remain until after Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mac. Curtin and the baby, Andrew Gregg Curtin, are visiting at the Curtin home, at Curtin, and expect to remain until about the first of the year.

Miss Downs, who has been serving as a nurse at the Bellefonte Hospital, has gone to Pittsburg, where she has accepted a position as a nurse at the Rosalia Hospital, of that city.

Moerschbacher's popular restaurant is being made still more attractive with new paint, etc. Delightful surroundings and good things to eat, make a combination hard to beat. How's that for a jingle?

The price of milk was yesterday advanced from six to seven cents a quart by the milk dealers of Bellefonte and vicinity. Rumors that the price will be lifted another cent in the near future have been current for some time past.

Thieves last Friday night gained entrance to the cellar of William McClellan's house, on Lamb St, and carried away a quantity of canned fruit. It is supposed they were after meat, since the McClellans had butchered on Thursday.

A delightful evening was enjoyed by about fifty persons last Friday when Miss Alice Henshey, of Unionville, and her class of music pupils gave a recital at the hour of C. C. Shuey. The several members of the class rendered a pleasing program which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Just about the time E. K. Rhoads and his sister, Miss Rebecca Rhoads, returned rom their visit to Philadelphia, C. W. Geiss, Mr. Rhoads' bookkeeper, was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism With his many friends we trust his improvement will be such that he will be restored to health in time for his Christmas dinner, at least

New wall paper in Harry Ruhl's barber shop, under the First National Bank, gives that well known place a holiday appearance. Two expert barbers and a cozy shop explains the success of Mr. Ruhl in Bellefonte. Since locating here he has built up a fine business and the fact that it is steadily growing speaks for itself.

A treat is in store for poor children on Christmas night at the Salvation Army headquarters. Any person desiring to give something for the children will kindly send a line to the Captain of the Army, who will call. The members of the Salvation Army desire to give the children the best treat they have ever enjoyed and will appreciate the assistance of the public. An invitation is extended to all to attend on Christmas night.

Many amusing incidents have occured on account of the name "Roney's Boys," by which are known all over the country the five wonderful youngsters which Mr. Roney will bring to this city for a concert on Thursday evening, December 23, at Garman's Opera House. Being from different families in different states the boys are, of course, not related to Mr. Roney, their trainer and manager, but conductors and hotel men persist in talking to the boys in all seriousness about their "Papa," and the youngsters find the mistake an endless source of amusement. The first "Roney's Boys" chose the name themselves many years ago before the lads of the present company were born. The name has become a trademark of immense value to Mr. Roney, who is indefatigable in his efforts to keep his company up to the standard he has established, notwithstanding the yearly changes in its personnel.

Saw Mill Burned.

The saw mill of J. C. Nason, at Julian, was completely destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. The origin of the fire is unkown. The loss is about $1,000, with no insurance. Mr. Nason will put in a new saw mill at once.

For Rent.

Storage Rooms in Exchange Building, at one dollar per month.

F. W. CRIDER.

For Sale

One team horses $350
One team horses $400
One team horses $500
at my Eagleville farms.

F. W. CRIDER.

PLAN MEETINGS TO QUICKEN MEN'S SOULS

Rally of Ministers, Church-Workers, and Y. M. C. A. Men.

LED BY JOHN A. EBY

Harrisburg Man, Specialist in Talking to Men, Will Conduct Series of Meetings Beginning Tomorrow Night—Union Meeting for Women.

The coming of John A. Eby, and wife, of Harrisburg, to Bellefonte on Friday night marks a forward movement in the religious life of this town. Mr. Eby is regarded as one of the greatest men in the country as a specialist in talking to men. The ministers, the active workers from all the churches and the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. will give Mr. Eby a reception and banquet at the Y. M. C. A. at 6.15 o'clock Friday night. After the banquet Mr. Eby will make a short address and preparations will be made for the great services to follow. Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, meeting for boys. Sunday morning at 9:30, special prayer at the Y. M. C. A. building. At 10.30 o'clock Mr. Eby will speak in the Presbyterian Church; at 3.30 at the theatre and at 7.30 o'clock in the Methodist Church there will be a union service for men and at the same hour in the evening there will be a union service for women in the Presbyterian Church to be addressed by Mrs. John A. Eby. She is a professor of oratory at one of the large colleges and will assist Mr. Eby in these services. It is expected that this short series of service will be of great and lasting benefit to the men of this community

Hold Fair at Unionville.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Unionville, held a fair on Friday and Saturday of last week, in Grange Hall, at that place. Cakes, pies, candy, fancywork, etc., were sold and upward of $70 was raised.

PAYS FOR IMMURING

Eccentric Millionaire "Gets Religion" and Wants All Claims Settled.

To the utter amazement of his enemies Williams B. Bradbury, the aged and eccentric millionaire, who is serving a year's sentence in San Quentin for perjury, has ordered the payment of all claims, just or unjust, outstanding against him, says a San Francisco correspondent of the New York World. He has even paid the $400 judgment obtained by the man who put him in jail and who was damaged by the perjury of which Bradbury was convicted.

"Hunt up every one to whom I owe a dollar or who thinks that I have injured him and settle with them all so far as money can bring about the settlement of a wrong. I want no one to be able to say that I owe him anything, or that he holds anything against me."

That was the order Bradbury gave to two confidential agents two weeks ago. Since that time more than $20,000 has been paid out and four or five old judgments in the hands of Sheriff Taylor have been satisfied. They aggregated $6000. In addition the judgment for $4000 obtained by Dr. J. S. McCue, who got the worst of the land deal in connection with which the perjury was committed has been settled, much to McCue's surprise. E. B. Young, Bradbury's attorney, has handled the payment of the judgments

Creditors of Bradbury had given up all hope of collecting their bills. He is worth many millions, but his property is tied up in the Bradbury investment Company and is beyond the reach of creditors. The reason given for his remarkable about-face is that the prison life has made him realize that he is 40 year old and has made many enemies. He has served six months of his term and in that time has turned deeply religious, reading the Bible for hours every day and chanting hymns in his cell in the evening. Before his incarceration he was noted for the freedom with which he used violent language. Bradbury was always an eccentric.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

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We have installed a system of

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

OF THE

most approved modern construction, for the safe keeping of securities and valuable papers. We shall be glad to receive and care for securities and documents, giving to their keeping the same careful attention that we give to our own securities. If you have Bonds, Stock Certificates, Insurance Policies, Deeds or other valuable papers in your house, bring them to us and avoid the danger incident to keeping them at home.

NO CHARGE WILL BE MADE FOR THE USE OF THESE BOXES.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

What Shall I Give for Christmas?

That's what everyone is saying and that is just exactly what we are helping everyone to figure out. That is what 45 years of experience in one business does to help the people out of their quandries. We can do it, always have and always will.

Has it occurred to you that a fine gold watch,

A GUARATEED GOLD WATCH

Would be a useful gift--a remembrance for years to come. Solid gold and gold filled cases in all their different styles and designs can be seen here stocked bigger than ever in their complete assortments. Come in and look them over and we will convince you that our prices are right and that the materials are just exactly as we represent them to be.

GILLETTE RAZORS

We can also suggest a very fine umbrella with gold and silver mountings. A fine Signet or Stone Set ring, Watch Fob or Chain, Cuff Links, Scarf Pin, Belt Pin, Lorgnette Chain, Locket and Chain, Brush Comb and Mirror set, Military set, Smoking set, Necklace, Candle Sticks and Candelabra, Waterman's Pens, Tea set, Fern dish, Plateau, and articles too numerous to mention that are carried by a first class jewelry store.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED.

Call on 'Phone if you cannot come to store. Selection packages sent upon request without cost to you.

Both 'phones. F. P. BLAIR, & Co.

For Him

You'll find THAT PRESENT at Sim's. The store is filled with things acceptable, useful, costly or inexpensive, a man or boy would be best pleased to receive as a

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Never have we shown as fine a line of Holiday Novelties.

Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Lounging Robes,

Traveling Bags and Suit Cases, and less costly but as acceptable things such as Fancy Vests, Sweater-Coats, Neckwear, Gloves, Mufflers, Hosiery--you'll find here the sort of things a man likes best and in an immense display of the newest approved styles.

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Correct Dress for Men.

We Buy

Timber Land, Manufactured Lumber, Mine Material, Pulp Wood and White Pine Novelty Wood.

We Manufacture

Lumber of all kinds, Building Material, rough and worked novelties in wood.

We Sell

Doors, Sash, Frames, Lumber, Lath, Paling, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Oregon Red Cedar Shingles, Southern lumber of all kinds.

Agents for

Paroid Roofing--the best in the market.

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